# The Centre Reporter.

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## THE CENTRE REPORTER.


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The Bellefonte *Gazette* sent all over the state to find out who the Republicans favor for Governor. Why, bless your moustache, we've been telling it in the Reporter ever so often for the last ten months that it is Beaver, and didn't need waste any postage about it.

The oil craze has struck Huntingdon county, and the thing has taken shape under a high sounding name. The report says the people in Barree township mean to prospect for oil since the question has become so animated, and have issued a call for a meeting of citizens to be he'd at Shantytown next Tuesday afternoon. A company will then be organized to be known as the Stone Valley Oil, Gas and Mineral Company. Prominent speakers are expected to be present and several geologists, who will show that the region is immediately over the carboniferous measures.

Ex-Governor Curtin, according to the Washington correspondent of the Lancaster *Intelligencer*, is busy putting in shape his correspondence and other data of the war period preparatory to turning it over to a friend for historical purposes, and they say it will make a sensation when given to the public. The Governor has had numerous offers for an autobiography and publishers have besieged him with proposals. He won't listen to any of them. He has made his selection of an editor.

The Clearfield *Republican* suggests that Clearfield county has as good timber for Congressmen and Senators as any other, and intimates that some of the timber may be trotted out in ample time.

All right, admit it all. But old Centre can go one better. We have timber enough to man the state and national governments—President, cabinet officers, governor, congresman and senator, &c., &c. In fact Centre county has talent enough to run the entire country and do it well.

### WHERE ALL WILL END AT LAST.

There is food for thought in these remarks of the Philadelphia *Times*: Eight hundred men with satisfactory wages, hours of labor and manner of payment, recently discharged themselves from the employ of the Third Avenue Railroad, of New York, because the corporation would not discharge seven men who had been faithful to their employers when others were faithless. The men did not want to strike; they had steady employment and satisfactory pay, but they were ordered to strike by a committee that assumes to say who shall work and who shall be employed by employers; and when the company refuses to obey an outside committee and discharge men who were acceptable, a strike was ordered on all the street lines of the city, much to the inconvenience of the public and quite as much to the profit of Jay Gould. The strike was subsequently ordered stopped on all but the Third Avenue line, where eight hundred men have refused to labor at satisfactory wages, because it is ordered by some assumed labor tribunal that the eight hundred shall earn nothing until the officers discharge seven men who are trustworthy and acceptable employes. Several days of negotiation on the subject finally brought this official answer from the directors of the Third Avenue Company:

Resolved, In the matter of the strike, that the company will not recede from the position it has taken. Its future, the interest of all classes, including the employed, and public opinion of the country, for bid. The company will not dismiss men who have entered its service during the strike so long as they faithfully discharge their duties, nor will it on such dictation reinstate employes whom it has dismissed, and it will not create unnecessary places so as to take back in a body those who have left in a body. It will not take back those who have injured the property of the company or have incited others to do so.

It would doubtless be more grateful to the now generally inflamed labor sentiment of the country, to say that they should resent the decision of the Third Avenue officials; but every man capable of sober reflection will see the position taken by those officials is the one to which all parties must come at last. And no greater calamity could befall labor than to overthrow the position declared by the New York railroad board. If it shall ever be possible for organized labor to drive employers from the commonsense, practical, business-like attitude taken by the railway direction, it would be the end of successful industrial enterprise in the land. There would soon be no employers to give employment to labor, if they are to be voiceless in the selection of agents to whom they must commit their business and their property, and while capital could live, labor would starve. All will end at last just where the Third Avenue direction have ended, and the sooner all parties accept the inexorable commands of law and reason, the sooner will industry and business enjoy revived prosperity. Those who advise labor difficulty may be cheered by the multitude to-day; but when homeless and breadless men suffer for the industry that labor demagogues have destroyed, those who have dared to be honest and truthful with organized industry will be most respected. The end must be clear to all who intelligently look for it; let us reach it promptly and in generous justice to all.

At a recent meeting of the Republican state committee, Col. Hastings, of Centre, gave his "experience" and said that the Republicans would carry this county next time. Mr. Hastings, we fear, has taken a rather doubtful contract for his party, and bases his hopes upon a repetition of Democratic folly, and the course of those Democrats whose labors serve only to distract Democrats and elect Republicans to office. It is true that this kind of work has whittled the Democratic majority down to a dangerous line, and given the Republicans hope. The folly has been practiced of putting worse than half Democrats upon our tickets and bargaining with the enemy on the local offices, this had a rather bad effect upon the Democratic majorities, and it's the kind of work that Republicans like to see Democrats at, as it is paving the way for turning old Centre over to the Republicans, against which nefarious work the Reporter has heretofore raised its warning voice.

Already we hear the names of three candidates, from Bellefonte, mentioned in connection with the Democratic nomination for state senator. Woods Caldwell will be Clinton county's choice.

Grand Master Workman Powderly of the Knights of Labor said at Washington last week that he would not enter politics this fall nor be a candidate for Governor nor accept the nomination for Congressman-at-large.

Gov. Curtin's labor committee is now in St. Louis to investigate the cause of the strike.

Strikes are being reported from all quarters in all kinds of employment. The base ballers are striking in every field.

——Our water company is one of the best abused institutions hereabouts. For over a dozen years a small knot of ill-natured ones has made it their aim to misrepresent the company, hence we will be pardoned for only this once making allusion to it composed as it is of the oldest, best and most worthy citizens of our town—the number of stock-holders being upwards of 35, whose board of managers have conducted it without pay, and founded one of the best systems, and furnish the purest water in the state, and the cheapest. Yet jealous parties have constantly misrepresented the company for the sake of breeding strife, thinking they might wreck the company and then gobble it up. Working up quarrels and getting innocent parties into lawsuits has been the seed sown by some for a dozen years.

There once was a manufacturing company here. It was wrecked and then gobbled up. Stock-holders were ruined and others, all innocent, brought to the verge of bankruptcy. Injured stockholders have been heard to blame the wrecking of the C. H. M'f'g company upon certain ones, and that afterwards it was gobbled up. More than likely the same game is what such fellows would play with the water company—wreck it then gobble it up. It looks so. These fellows think the water stock should be given away, as some money has been realised on it. We believe nothing has been paid back to the suffering stockholders of the M'f'g company, although money has been made. We believe these parties who would give away other people's stock have never given away any stock of any kind or anything else whether to church, charity or otherwise. Whenever the water company needs go into the hands of a receiver we know that such parties are the very last ones our people will want see have a finger in it, as no repetition of manufacturing company management is desired.

What queer people there be in the world, and how easy to see thro' their innocent plans.


——The Pure Linseed Oil Ready Mixed Paints, sold at McFarlane's, in Bellefonte, have great strength of body and covering properties; the tints or shades are superior in brilliancy and will not spot, fade, blister, peel off or become dim. It is chpaper and more durable than any other paint. Shade cards and prices sent on application.

——Solt's wire fence machine has been set up and is in operation. A very good fence, of slat and wire is manufactured, which will strike all as a useful as well novel fence, being cheap, strong and durable. This style of fence for many uses is more convenient than any old style and will take the place of such on account of its cheapness.

——Do you need a new suit, and do you want to buy one cheap, far below what will be asked at any other store, then go to the Phila. Branch. Lewins has just opened a splendid assortment of ready made clothing, for men and boys, and of the latest styles. Remember the Philad. Branch is headquarters for low prices.


——Were pleased to have a call from Hon. S. Gilliland, of Oak Hall.

——James Eakin, of Georges Valley, is seriously ill, having recently had several strokes of paralysis. Mrs. Sankey, widow of James Sankey, of Georges valley, is also ill.

### POWDERLY AT WASHINGTON.

HE TELLS THE INVESTIGATORS SOMETHING ABOUT THE STRIKE.

*The General Master Workman Not Prepared to Suggest a Solution for the Labor Question—Object of the Knights.*

Washington, April 20.—The committee to investigate the southwestern labor troubles was called to order at 1:15 p. m., and Mr. Powderly, General Master Workman of the Knights of Labor organization of the United States, took the witness chair. Mr. Powderly was dressed in a gray checkered suit. There were stenographers present to report the proceedings for the Gould system of railroads. A crowd of spectators were present, among them General Swayne, the attorney for Jay Gould. Messrs. Turner, Hayes and McDowell of the executive board of the Knights of Labor were in attendance, and, while waiting for the members of the committee to arrive, had a long whispered conference in one corner of the committee room.

Chairman Curtin asked Mr. Powderly to state in general terms what he knew about the causes of unrest and disturbances between capital and labor. Mr. Powderly said the question was so broad and opened up so large a field of inquiry that he preferred not to attempt to answer it without first fortifying himself with papers and documents. He preferred to answer specific questions.

Gov. Curtin then asked him what was the cause of the disturbances existing in western localities. Mr. Powderly said it had been erroneously reported that the strike was owing to the discharge by the Missouri Pacific company of a man named Hall. This was only one of the many causes that led to a strike. He read the statement put out by the St. Louis Knights of Labor, reciting their grievances—low salaries, long hours of service, etc.

Mr. Curtin then asked what were the objects and aims of the Knights of Labor organization. Its object, Mr. Powderly said, was to protect labor against the exactions of employers. The aims of the organization were entirely peaceful; but, of course, liable to be misunderstood by its own members. He assures the committee that if it were found that the Knights of Labor in the west had violated the laws of the land, the organization would be as ready to help punish them as it is to aid them in redressing wrongs. With the organization the laws of the land stand high above any organization or corporation.

When asked what was the attitude of the organization toward strikes and boycotts Mr. Powderly said it aimed to adjust all differences by conciliation and arbitration. It had never legislated on strikes, but had recently legislated on boycotts to restrain them The matter of ordering a strike was left to the local assemblies of the order.

Representative Burnes told Mr. Powderly that Congress, the committee and the people had a great deal of confidence in his integrity, and asked him if he had given thought to the question of congressional legislation to remedy the evils complained of by the workingmen, and would give the committee his views on the subject. Mr. Powderly said he had given it considerable thought, but had not yet worked out the problem. He thought that in a short time he could present the committee with an intelligent and perhaps interesting statement on the subject. Mr. Powderly then presented and read the agreement of March 15, 1885, between the Missouri Pacific company and its employees, the violation of which by the railroad company is alleged to have been one of the causes of the strike. He also went over some details of the recent strike and western troubles.

At 2:15 the committee, without finishing with Mr. Powderly, adjourned to meet to-morrow.

### MR. GOULD TALKS.

*He Grows Indignant at the Circular.*

Washington, April 22.—There was a large crowd at the strike investigation this morning. Jay Gould was present half an hour before the committee met. When the committee assembled the resolution under which the committee is proceeding, was read to Gould and he was invited to give his views on the subject. In rather a low voice, Gould read a statement showing in detail the number of men employed by the Missouri Pacific system.

At the date of the strike he said he had 14,000 employes, while the strikers only numbered 3,700. "What followed the strike?" asked Gould, showing signs of deep feeling. "They seized the St. Louis, Kansas City, Sedalia, Texarkana, and other terminal facilities. They took possession and said, 'No man shall run a train on that road.' That is what they said!" exclaimed Gould in a voice exhibiting strong emotion. "Our loyal employes could not run a train and were deprived of the power to earn their wages. That was what followed the strike—forcible possession—I can call it nothing else—something the Czar of Russia would hesitate with his millions of soldiers to do."

He then recounted the story of his interview with Mr. Powderly and said he had not agreed to arbitration. When he came down town the morning after that interview and found the statements that he had acceded to arbitration and acknowledged the Knights it made him "mad." He then read Martin Irons' circular denouncing him (Gould) to the workmen of the world. He read it in a tremulous voice, showing signs of indignation and emphasizing such passages as "Gould, the giant fiend is dancing over the grave of our order and the ruins of our homes." "That is the response of the Knights of Labor," he said, "to the continuing bond of friendship we had held out."

Gould said he had enough to do to manage the Missouri Pacific Railroad, but his friend over there (Mr. Powderly) undertook a great deal more. He attempted to regulate all the railroads, all the shoemakers, all the bankers, every trade. That was too broad-shouldered, and he did not wonder that his friend had broken down under it. As to arbitration he believed voluntary arbitration would be better and more sought for than compulsory arbitration.

Mr. Burns remarked that a voluntary conference between the witness and Mr. Powderly had not resulted in arbitration, or, at least, that witness' views did not seem to have been executed at St. Louis.

The witness replied that on the contrary the company was always ready for arbitration. The point was they refused to recognize the Knights of Labor because there were 10,000 men employed on the Missouri Pacific who did not belong to that order.

Burns asked if witness knew of the issue of the order of the roadmaster forbidding employment of Knights of Labor. "Was not that a recognition of the order?" he asked; "and if so, why not recognize them for the purpose of arbitration?"

Gould replied that it was a matter of precaution, and with those threatening proclamations out he did not wonder that Mr. Hoxie had taken the precaution. It was his duty.

### CITY NATIONAL BANK OF WILLIAMSPORT SUSPENDS.

Williamsport, Pa., April 20.—The City National Bank closed its doors this morning by orders of United States Bank Examiner Hugh Young. The suspension was in a great measure brought about by the thieving operations of E Passmore Dietrick. He was formerly a bookkeeper in a bank. The money was stolen some four years ago and the extent of the robbery will probably reach $50,000, and may perhaps be found to largely exceed that sum. "Passy" Dietrick was a fast young man. In the bank his duty was principally to keep the books, but he often performed the duties of paying teller and receiving teller and in that way was given the handling of money. It was his custom to abstract money daily from the bank funds, and in his capacity as bookkeeper he was enabled to cover up his stealings. He would reduce the credits given to customers on the books of the bank, always taking good care to enter the proper credit in the pass book held by the depositor. His pet schemes for concealing his swindling was by means of false footings. When suspicion rested on Dietrick he confessed his speculations. The affair was hushed by his father and brother giving security for the amount, which have since proved worthless. Dietrick is now at work at Camden, N. J., and will be arrested.

During his palmy days Dietrick was a member of the church, a prominent politician and speculated in stocks. He has a wife and three children, who now reside in Williamsport. He became infatuated with a woman named Anna Brick, with whom, it is said, he is now living in Philadelphia.

The Dietrick defalcation is not the only blow that has struck the bank. Another deficiency was of $20,000 was discovered within the last few weeks. A full investigation will show that the bank is rotten to the core. At least one person and probably two will be arrested. One of the directors, Moses Ulman demanded an investigation and brought on the crisis.

The bank has had a checkered career. In 1869 it was started as the Real Estate Savings Bank of Holden, Lentz & Sallade. Holden speculated and got the concern into trouble. It was reorganized and the City National Bank was formed in 1874, with a capital stock of $100,000. Bodo Otto is the president and Boyd C. Caldwell is the cashier. For several years it did a posperous business, but for the last two years it has not made any money and has sustained about $40,000 losses by failures of business concerns. The stock was valued at $125, and two years ago $87 per share was paid. The bank will probably not resume. It owes about $100,000 to depositers, and every dollar will be paid.

### THE LITTLE FISH WIN.

Huntingdon, Pa, April 19.—The decision in the Court in the liquor license applications was announced to-day. The matter has caused intense interest throughout the country for months past, a number of the applications having been held over from Feb. session, on account of the opposition to them.

At the argument for and against license on Monday last the court room was crowded, many of those present being members of the Women's Christian Temperance Union. Special remonstrances were presented against some of the applicants, and a general remonstrance against all of them, signed by about 8,000 persons, one-third of whom were voters.

In announcing the decision of the court, Judge Furst said they were of the opinion that they could not arbitrarily grant all applications nor refuse all, and that they had decided each particular case upon facts presented in relation to it. The number of licenses granted is six, two to hotels and one to a bottling establishment in this city, one to a hotel in Orbisonia, one in Dudley, and one in Broad Top city. Licences were refused to the Leister House and the Hotel Brunswick, the leading hotels in this city.

From this position of Judge Furst we are led to believe that some licenses will be granted by Judge Furst in this county this week.

### THE STRIKERS.

New York, April 22—At midnight six thousand employes of the sugar refineries of the eastern District of Brooklyn struck because of non-compliance with their demands. About 4,500 of the 6,000 strikers are employed by Havemeyer & Elder.

The strikers at Havemeyer's refinery began rioting this afternoon. The police were called out in full force, and with clubs attacked the rioters, but were overpowered by the strikers. The latter were armed with sticks, bricks, stones, &c.

St. Louis, April 22.—Five hundred employes of the Missouri Car and Foundry Company struck to-day because the foundry has been supplying repair materials to the Missouri Pacific Railroad. The company say if they cannot run a foundry here they will open works at Cambridge, Indiana.

### EAST LEE SWEPT AWAY.

*A Reservoir Broke, Many Lives Lost and Much Property Destroyed.*

Pittsfield, Mass., April 20.—At six o'clock this morning the village of East Lee, Berkshire county, was inundated and devastated by the breaking away of a dam at the Mud Pond Reservoir, Mt. Lake, about two and one half miles from the village. The pond covered many acres of swamp, and increased from its original limited size by extensive dams built by a club of manufacturers as a storage place for water. East Lee village, whose half dozen paper mills are situated on the stream, received its first news of the accident when the flood came pouring down the streets, with water from four to six feet deep, and bringing with it trees, portions of houses, barns, fences, wagons and every form of movable property. The people fled to the slopes of the valley, along which the torrent was pouring, and saw houses moved and toppled about like chips on a river. The flood passed East Lee, and went on down the road destroying gardens, lawns and fences, and moving smaller buildings, but it had not power to utterly wreck large houses, though the damage done will amount to many thousand dollars. As soon as possible the people went up the line of the flood toward the pond, and found the ruin worse as they approached the starting point of the torrent. The track of the flood was along the sparsely inhabited country, but what destruction there was to do for it, in wrecking three or four houses along its way, was thoroughly accomplished, and much stock besides property was lost. The scene is one of desolation, and the town of East Lee is wild with excitement.

The bodies recovered thus far are A. N. White and wife and two young daughters and Theodore King and wife, Mr. King's son and wife and Simon Dowd. Eleven bodies have so far been found, and three persons who live on the track of the flood are missing. White's carriage shops are destroyed. Harrison Garfield's paper mill is undermined. Decker's, Verran's and Gilmore's paper mills are also badly damaged, and John McLoghlin's machine shops are wrecked. The total loss of property is placed at $200,000, besides the cost of rebuilding roads and streets.

### GREAT EIGHT-HOUR DEMONSTRATION.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., April 24.—The greatest labor demonstration ever held in the anthracite coal regions took place here to-day under the auspices of the Miners' and Laborers' Amalgamated Association. It was strong proof of the enormous growth and power of the organization which was hardly known two years ago. All the mines suspended work and the men employed in the collieries in Luzerne, Lackawana and Northern Schuylkill counties turned out en masse.

Six bands of music and nearly twice as many drum corps were in the line, and it is estimated that between 10,000 and 12,000 men in all were marching, although the route of the parade extended through five miles of streets.

While the speeches were generally directed towards what was to be done to improve the condition of the workers in the anthracite coal mines, they were especially pointed towards the necessity for insisting on the eight-hour demand which is to be formally made on May 1. Some of the speeches were of a highly inflamatory nature, and attacked the coal companies and operators in unmeasured terms for their alleged efforts to grind down and oppress the workingmen.

### STRY'S FIRE STILL RAGING,

*Loss Estimated at Millions of Florins—Forty Dead.*

Vienna, April 19.—The fire at Stry is still raging. The situation there is appalling. Thousands of the inhabitants are bankrupt. The charred remains of many of the victims have already been dug out of the ruins. The mayor of the town has sent a telegram to Lemberg, asking that troops be sent to Stry with appliances to extinguish the fire. The damage is estimated at several million florins.

Many of those injured by the fire yesterday have since died. Most of the victims were children.

When the fire had reached its height the prisons were opened, but the authorities had delayed the release of the prisoners too long and fourteen of the inmates were burned to death. The peasants looted houses and shops after conflicts with their owners, some of whom committed suicide. The gale was so severe that sparks were carried three miles and set fire to a number of huts occupied by the peasantry. The Emperor has donated $2,000 for the relief of the sufferers.

### THE CALAMITY AT STRY.

Vienna, Apr. 25.—The number of deaths which have resulted from the conflagration which recently devastated the town of Stry is 128. The greater number were caused directly from the flames, but many of the unfortunate people died from exposure, while some died of fright, and a few committed suicide in despair over their heavy losses. The Burgomaster estimates that it will cost at least $1,200,000 to rebuild the burned houses. The loss on private property was $900,000. Vienna and Cracow insurance companies are liable for $290,000 of these losses.


——Mr. D. F. Luse has repainted his dwelling in marble imitation with trimmings in granite and brown sand-stone, making quite a handsome appearance, which parties might pattern after who intend painting their house.

——Hold up for Wolf's new dress goods, ladies, their stock will be on in a few days and will eclipse anything in this section. The latest styles will be on their counters, and the best goods in the market offered. Hold up, we say, and you will not regret it.


——Mrs. Heilman, of Lebanon county, nee Keller, is visiting friends here.

——What's Aaronsburg doing about its Centennial? people from a distance are inquiring.


——Look out, look in, look up, look down, for Wolf & Son's new goods now on the way from Philadelphia.

——Many of the best citizens in Penns and Nittany valleys will testify to the worth of Dr. Smith's Salve. It is not a new remedy for flesh wounds, and ugly bealings, etc., but has proved its efficacy during many years of use. At druggists.


New York, April 27.—Grand Master Workman Powderly has called a general Assembly of the Knights of Labor of the United States and Canada to meet at Cleveland on May 25. This will be a special meeting of the General Assembly to consider the general labor troubles throughout the country, and the proposed legislation with reference to some system of arbitration in disputes between employers and employes.

Latest news bring new strikes breaking out in all quarters.

### FURNITURE BURNED AT WILLIAMSPORT.

Williamsport, April 26.—The large furnishing and storage building of the Williamsport Furniture Manufacturing Co. was destroyed by fire. The building was frame, 5 stories high and filled with furniture, mostly unfinished. Some finished stock on the first floor was saved. Loss, $55,000; insurance, $40,000. The fire is supposed to have originated from a spark from a neighboring mill.

### TWO BROTHERS SHOT DEAD.

*A Kansas Mob Overpowers a Sheriff and Takes the Lives of Two Prisoners.*

Anthony, Kansas, Apr. 19.—This morning the city of Anthony was the scene of a most tragic affair. About two months ago a fight occurred in the village of Danville, near this place, between two brothers named Weaver and Adel Sheard. The latter was fatally wounded and the Weaver boys were arrested and hurried away to avoid mob violence. Last week they were returned for trial, but their cases were continued for the term with bail fixed at $10,000 each.

At one o'clock this morning a mob of 40 armed men surrounded the Sheriff's residence, where the prisoners were under guard. The guard hearing them, rushed the prisoners out of the back door and into the basement of a school building. The sheriff was taken prisoner by the mob and guarded. The deputies finding it useless to resist, surrendered. The Weaver brothers defended themselves in their struggle for life with a revolver which they had taken from one of the deputies. They were finally overpowered by the mob and disarmed.

Ropes were placed about their necks and preparations were made to hang them to the rafters, but the sound of approaching footseps frightened the mob, so they fired 15 or 20 shots into each of the brothers, literally shooting them to pieces, and mounting their horses rode rapidly away. The mother of the boys and the wife of one of them witnessed the entire tragedy.

There are 125,000,000 feet of logs in the boom at Williamsport, and there are thousands of feet on the banks of the small streams awaiting a flood to float them down.

——W. A. Taylor, of Warrior's Mark, visited the spot where James Irvin was killed last May, and says as an actual fact that no grass has grown on the spot that was saturated with Irvin's blood since the murder, although previous to that time it was invariably green in season. Irvin's throat was cut from ear to ear and the once fertile spot, covering about six feet, which was saturated with his blood, is now perfectly barren.

Worth Remembering.—Hereafter subscribers to the Reporter, who will remit one year's subscription in advance can retain 25 Cents as a premium for advance pay.

Any of our subscribers sending us the names of two new subscribers with the cash one year in advance, will get one year's credit free on Reporter.

## NEWS OF THE WEEK

—A telegram from Panama reports that on the 26th ult. an explosion occurred on board the small iron steamer Colombia, at the Island of Tumaco. Fifteen persons were killed and twenty-two seriously injured. The steamer was completely destroyed.

—Ellis Fagle, aged 21 years, and Ernest Hooker, aged 20, were drowned on the 11th by the capsizing of a boat in the Mohawk river, near Schenectady, New York. Miles Andrews and Jarret Thomas were drowned by the upsetting of a skiff in the Kanawha river, at Brighton, West Virginia, on the 12th.

—Five cattle affected with pleuro-pneumonia, on a farm near Masonville, Lancaster county, Penna., were killed on the 10th, by order of the authorities.

—The Boston Block, in Minneapolis. Minnesota, was burned on the 12th,; The loss is estimated at about $22 5,000 divided as follows: Building, $50,000 Post-office, $500; Miller Brothers, hardware, $100,000; tenants in offices, $75,-000. The total insurance approximates $400,000, of which $52,000 is on the building.

—Isaac Tompkins, a prominent merchant of Windsor, New York, hanged himself in his barn on the 11th. He was insane.

—John Wagner, a farmer, of Lincoln, Wisconsin, on the 12th, killed James Moe, with whom he quarrelled about some land. A mob surrounded Wagner's house and threatened to lynch him, whereupon he committed suicide. At Mahanoy City, Penna., on the 12th, J. W. Brown, a painter, shot and mortally wounded his wife and then attempted suicide, but only slightly wounded himself. Jealousy was the cause.

—Captain Crowell, of the steamer Norman, at Boston on the 12th, reports: "April 10th, at 8 A. M., passed a sunken wreck with spars six feet out of water. The wreck bears N. E. three-quarters E. 48 miles from Barnegat, and south 35 miles from Fire Island."

—The steamer Europa, which grounded off Quogue, Long Island, on the 4th inst., was hauled off on the 12th, patched up and sent to New York.

—The local option election at West Point, Virginia, on the 13th, drew out the largest vote ever polled there, with one exeeption, and resulted in a majority of 46 against license.

—A diver who examined the sunken steamer Oregon on the 11th last ascertained that "beyond question her sinking was caused by a collision." Ten feet below the main deck and about twenty forward of the bridge there is a hole in the vessel's side, the iron plates being crushed in. The hole is six feet deep by three in breadth at the widest point. The steamer is broken in two. Lightship No. 20 has been placed to mark the wreck. She is schooner rigged, with day marks, and will show a red and a white light at night. She is about 600 yards to the eastward of the wreck in 20½ fathoms of water. Vessels should pass to the southward of her, as the wreck of the Hylton Castle lies between her and the shore.

—The Senate on the 13th confirmed J. H. Oberly, of Illinois, and Charles Lyman, of Connecticut, to be Civil Service Commissioners; A. E. Gordon, U. S. Marshal for New Jersey; John A. McClernan, member of the Board of Registration and Election in Utah; S. M. Stockslager, of Indiana, Assistant Commissioner of the General Land Office; M. J. McCormack, Secretary for Dakota, and the following postmasters for Pennsylvania: J. S. McKean, at Mercer; J. M. Hughes, at Braddock; N. A. Elliott, at Mansfield; E. W. McArthur, at Meadville, and J. W. Brophy, at Mount Carmel.

—General Miles arrived at Fort Bowie, Arizona, on the 12th. He says he will pursue the hostile Indians until they are killed or captured.

—A cream separator in a butter factory near Harvard, Illinois, burst on the 12th, killing one man and injuring three others. One of the latter is not expected to recover. The centripetal cream separator in the Big Foot Creamery at Elk Horn, Wisconsin, burst on the 13th, killing one man, mortally wounding a boy, and causing severe injuries to several other persons.

—The Oriental Hotel and several adoining buildings in Menillan, Wisconin, were burned on the 13th. The body of Bert Aldrach, aged 18, a boarder at the hotel, was taken from the ruins. The flue shops of the Pennsylvania Railroad at Altoona were burned on the 13th. Loss, $18,000. One hundred men are thrown out of work.

—In Chelsea, Massachusetts, on the 13th, Esther McGivern, 9 years of age, fell while running, and a toy balloon which she had in her mouth was jammed into her windpipe, causing death by suffocation.

—At Eatontown, New Jersey, on the 14th, bail in $2000 each was granted E. H. Johnston and Frank Dangler, who were arrested two weeks ago on suspicion of complicity in the "Mingo Jack" lynching.

—"Ted" Labaron, aged 15 years, was arrested in Duluth on the 13th, for stealing mails from the post-office. His thefts have been going on for several months, and one remittance of $2500 is missing.

—The annual meeting of the Western Nail Association was held on the 14th in Wheeling. No change was made in the selling card of nails. The following officers were elected: President, J. N. Vance, of Wheeling; First Vice President, C. L. Fitzhugh, of Pittsburg; Second Vice President, W. H. Wallace, of Steubenville, Ohio; Secretary and Treasurer, George Wise, of Wheeling.

—Frank Endy, aged 29 years, died in Reading, Penna., on the 10th, from blood poisoning, resulting from a scratch from the claw of a cat.

—The Live Stock Commissioners of Illinois on the 13th recommended "that restrictions in the nature of quarantine be commanded by Executive proclamation against the importation into this state of Texas cattle for grazing or feeding purposes until autumn frost removes cause for apprehension of possible danger from Spanish fever."

—At the meeting of the American Fishery Society in Chicago on the 14th, the following officers were elected: President, W. M. Hudson, Hartford, Connecticut; Vice President, W. I. May, Fremont, Nebraska; Treasurer, E. G. Blackford, New York; Recording Secretary, Fred. Mather, New York; Corresponding Secretary, W. A. Butler, Detroit.

—Under a new suffrage law, women on the 14th voted for city officers in St. John and Portland, New Brunswick.

—Orestes Cleveland, Democrat, was elected Mayor of Jersey City on the 13th by about 1000 majority over Gilbert Collins, the Republican incumbent. Edwin J. Kerr, Democrat, was elected Mayor of Hoboken by 200 majority, over Herman L. Timken, the Independent incumbent. The election in Perth Amboy resulted in the election of William P. Dalby, Republican, for Mayor, by 5 majority; Isaac D. Ward, Democrat. Recorder, 71 majority; Joseph I. Crowell, Republican, Assessor, 192 majority, and George A. Seaman, Democrat, Comptroller, 257 majority.

—A train on the Republican Valley railroad was wrecked near Oketo, Nebraska, on the 14th by the spreading of a rail while rounding a curve, and two coaches were thrown into the Blue river. A four-year-old daughter of Mrs. Smith, of Oketo, was killed, and Mrs. Smith's babe was fatally injured. Thirteen other persons were injured, some severely.

—Mrs. A. M. Vail and her two children were killed by lightning in her house in Izard county, Arkansas on the 10th.

—A woman named Thorp and her little daughter were burned to death in Green county, Arkansas, a few days ago. While burning stalks in a field the girl's clothing caught fire, and the mother perished in trying to save her.

—P. J. Grogan, Alderman-elect from the Fourth ward in Milwaukee, was arrested on the 13th, on the charge of having assisted in illegal voting. He was released on bail.

—There was no change at East St. Louis on the 15th, except an increase in the freight business at the railroad yards. Mr. Hayes, the only member of the General Executive Board of the Knights of Labor now in St. Louis, is quoted as saying that he regards the Powderly-Gould correspondence published on the 15th, as "indicative of the beginning of a long, hard struggle." In East St. Louis early on the 15th, J. W. Walters, of the Eighth Regiment, while patrolling the Vandalia Yards, was fired upon by an unknown man, who immediately ran down Main street. Walters fired after him, but he escaped. Fearing an ambush, the sentinel fired a second shot in the direction from which he was fired upon, and raised another man, who also escaped.

—Governor Pattison, as a result of the charges against the management of the Soldiers' Orphans' Schools in this State, has demanded the resignation of Superintendent Higbee, and appointed General Louis Wagner to be Inspector and Examiner of the Soldiers' Orphans' Schools. The Governor has written to Rev. J. W. Sayers and Mrs. E. W. Hutter, removing them from their positions as Inspectors of the Schools.

—Speaker Carlisle on the 15th appointed the following committee to investigate the causes and extent of the labor troubles in the West: Messrs. Curtin of Pennsylvania, Crain of Texas, Outhwaite of Ohio, Stewart of Vermont, Parker of New York, and Buchanan of New Jersey.

—The breaker of the Hooper Colliery at St. Clair, Penna., collapsed on the 15th and fell in a heap of ruins. No person was killed or injured, but the structure is a total loss.

—Colonel Thomas H. Ruger, of the Eighteenth Infantry, whose nomination as Brigadier General is pending in the U. S. Senate, has been assigned to command the department of Missouri, relieving General Miles.

—The Dominion Department of Marine Fisheries has telegraphed to inquire whether the assertion that certain American fishermen have destroyed the fishing tackle of Canadian fishermen in Clark's Harbor is true. No reply has yet been received.

—The latest particulars of the terrible tornado in Minnesota show that 30 persons were killed at Sauk Rapids and 16 at St. Cloud. Near Rye Station, 13 members of a wedding party, including the minister, were killed. Tornadoes also occurred in Western Iowa, killing 4 persons, and at Burlington, Missouri, killing 2.

—A mail bag from the wrecked steamship Oregon, was on the 15th, washed ashore opposite Cape May City, New Jersey.

—Charles Anderson was arrested on the 14th in Philadelphia, in a pawnbroker's shop, where he had gone to dispose of a quantity of silverware which was identified as part of the plunder, amounting to $1060, which was stolen from the house of A. J. Cassatt, Bryn Mawr, in September last.

## FORTY-NINTH CONGRESS.

### SENATE.

In the U. S. Senate on the 12th, the bill granting the right of way to the Schuylkill River East Side Railroad through the Arsenal and Naval Asylum grounds in Philadelphia were amended and passed. Mr. Riddleberger moved to take up the resolution relating to the consideration of executive nominations in open session. Lost—yeas 7, nays 51. The Indian Appropriation bill was considered and passed, substantially as reported from the committee. Adjourned.

In the U. S. Senate, on the 13th, A bill from the House was passed authorizing the Secretary of War to deliver to the lawful owners, on proper proof, certain classes of property captured in the late war, consisting of family heirlooms, silver ware, watches, etc. The Fisheries resolution was then taken up, and the fisheries question was debated by Messrs. Frye, Morgan and Evarts. The resolution, which declares it to be the sense of the Senate that Congress should not provide for any joint commission to consider and settle the fisheries question was then agreed to—yeas 35, nays 10. Of the affirmative votes 26 were Republicans and 9 Democrats. After an executive session the Senate adjourned.

In the U. S. Senate on the 14th, a bill was passed providing for the construction of a first-class lightship, at a cost not exceeding $60,000, to be placed off the entrance of Chesapeake Bay. The matter of open executive sessions was taken up and Mr. Butler spoke in favor of opening the doors. Mr. Riddleberger submitted a substitute for the pending resolution, the substitute providing "that all matter other than those relating to treaties shall be considered and acted upon by the Senate in open session." It was ordered to be printed. The bill reported by Mr. Blair "for the relief of soldiers of the late war honorably discharged after six months' service, who are disabled and dependent upon their own labor for support, and of dependent parents of soldiers who died in the service or from disabilities contracted therein," was considered. It provides for placing on the pension roll the beneficiaries described by the title, Mr. Blair advocated the bill, and said that as near as he could estimate "it would add to the pension liabilities of the Government not more than $25,000,000." After debate the bill went over, and the Inter-State Commerce bill was taken up. Messrs. Cullom and Palmer spoke in support of the bill. When they had finished the Senate went into executive session and afterwards adjourned.

In the U. S. Senate, on the 15th, Mr. Logan spoke in support of the resolution for open executive sessions. Mr. Riddleberger withdrew the substitute which he had offered for the Platt resolution on the subject. The Pension bill came up in order, but after some discussion went over. The Inter-State Commerce bill was taken up, but the Senate went into executive session, and, when the doors were re-opened, adjourned.

### HOUSE

In the House, on the 12th, Mr. Morrison, from the Ways and Means Committee, reported the bill to reduce and to modify the customs collection laws. It was referred to the Committee of the Whole. Mr. McKinley, of Ohio, presented the views of the minority of the committee. Mr. O'Neill, of Penna., asked to have printed in the *Congressional Record* a protest of employers representing 47,000 workmen in all the States of the Union against a reduction of the tariff. Mr. Morrison objected, saying the protest should go through the petition box. Mr. Morrison, from the Committee on Rules, reported a resolution for the appointment of a select committee of seven to inquire into the causes and extent of the present labor troubles in the West. After some debate the resolution was adopted without a division. A number of bills and resolutions were introduced under the call of States and referred. The District of Columbia Appropriation bill was passed. Adjourned.

In the House on the 13th, Mr. Turner, of Georgia, called up the Ohio contested case of Hurd vs. Romeis. In this case three reports were submitted by the Committee on Elections—the majority report confirming the right of the contestee, Romeis, to the seat; a minority report unseating the sitting member and declaring that Hurd is entitled to the seat, and another minority report taking the ground that neither contestant nor contestee was duly elected. Pending debate on the question the House adjourned.

In the House, on the 14th, the consideration of the Ohio contested case of Hurd vs. Romeis was resumed. Mr. Hurd was permitted to address the House in his own behalf, and he made an eloquent speech, which elicited loud applause. A vote was then taken on the minority resolution declaring Romeis not entitled to a seat, and it was lost—yeas 105, nays 168. All the Republicans and forty-eight Democrats voted against the resolution. The majority resolution confirmed Mr. Romeis' right to his seat was then agreed to without a division. The Agricultural Appropriation bill was passed. The River and Harbor bill was then taken up, and the House adjourned.

In the House on the 15th, bills were reported accepting from Julia D. Grant and William H. Vanderbilt certain objects presented by foreign Governments to General Grant; amending the statutes relating to yachts; authorizing the President to arrange a conference for the purpose of promoting arbitration and encouraging reciprocal commercial relations between the United States and the Republic of Mexico and Central and South America and the Empire of Brazil. Referred. Granting the right of way to the Schuylkill East Side Railroad Company through the Arsenal and Naval Asylum grounds in Philadelphia; granting the right of way to the Kensington and Tacony Railroad Company through the Arsenal grounds at Bridesburg, Pa.; for the organization of the Territory of Oklahoma; and repealing the Pre-emption, timber culture and desert land laws. The Senate bill regulating the count of the Electoral votes was reported, with amendments. A bill was reported providing that every brewer, on filing notice of his intention to commence or continue business, shall execute a bond to the United States in a sum equal to three times the amount of the tax which the brewer will be liable to pay during any month. The River and Harbor bill was considered in Committee of the Whole, pending which the House adjourned.

*A tunnel* is to be built to facilitate the mining of the sulphur deposits of Popocatapetl in Mexico. Four-fifths of the world's supply now comes from Sicily.

*These* are the conclusions of Professor E. Wollny on the physical properties of the soil in a dense and a loose state. When it is desired to increase the proportion of water in a soil density is to be aimed at, but a loose condition should be maintained when the contrary state is found needful. The more densely the particles of the soil are packed together the more such soil will vary in temperature.

### Believe Me, If!

Believe me, if I know thy heart
As well as now I know my own,
It would say this: We ne'er shall part,
But rear an undivided throne,
Where Love may sit and rule as queen,
Dispensing favors fondly round;
Where lovers only shall be seen,
And happiness alone be found.

Though life be what men say it is,
Where good and ill alike are born,
To use it would be only this—
A garden destitute of thorn.
Away from shallows, falls and rocks,
Propelled by Love our bark would steer
Regardless of life's countless shocks,
Our hearts would be the haven near.

Love at the helm would guard our way,
And Pleasure would command the oar,
While Hope would watch declining day
Sink in the distance still before.
Believe me, if I knew thy heart
As well as now I know my own,
It would say this: We ne'er shall part,
But rear an undivided throne.

## MAMMA'S LOVE STORY.

It was many years ago, and I was quite a young girl, perhaps 17 years old. We were all in the sitting-room one evening, each at his little task, except myself. I was reading a love story, and mamma sat near me sewing. The story I had been reading impressed me very much, and after I had finished it I sat for a long time, thinking of the brave, true girl who figured in it.

At last mamma finished her sewing for the evening, and put it aside. Then, happening to glance at me, and seeing the paper laying on my lap, and the abstract look that my face must have borne, she asked:

"Why, Clorrie, what ails you? What makes you so glum?"

"I was only thinking, mamma," I replied.

"Only thinking! Well, I must say, that is an unusual occupation for you. Has my staid, old-fashioned daughter become sentimental? Pray what were you thinking about, Clorrie?

"I was wondering if any girl could really be so noble, so brave, so true, and so good as the heroine of this story."

"Why, what in the world did she do?" asked mamma, "that could possibly call such flattering adjectives from your usually stinted vocabulary? What in the world could she have done?"

"She had a lover, mamma, who was far away farm her, in the war? She had news that he had been wounded, and had, in his pain, called her name. She went to him, mamma, and oh, what she suffered before she reached him; and oh, how carefully she nursed him till he recovered! Do you think any girl could do so much for a lover? Just think, mamma, she traveled more than fifty miles on foot, all alone!"

I fully expected a laugh, and some trifling words like "it's only a story, you little goose," from mamma; but, as I spoke of the brave girl she was very quiet, and listened attentively. And when I was through, and asked her the question, she didn't answer, and pretty soon I was surprised to see her handkerchief go to her eyes.

I could not understand it. Surely, this little story had not brought those tears. Mamma, who could sit all through the most pathetic plays without a sob, surely would not shed tears for this.

"Mamma," I said, going to her and putting an arm about her neck, "mamma, is the story so touching, or has something happened to you?"

She wiped her eyes, and, looking at me with a heavenly smile, she said. "It is touching to me, and I'll tell you why presently. And let me say, dear, there is, or rather was, a girl in real life who would and did do like the heroine of your story."

We felt that mamma had something to tell us; and when papa laid aside his paper, and patting mamma tenderly on the cheek after kissing it, said. "tell it all to them, Annette, and don't forget yourself once," we were sure of it.

Papa left the room, and mamma began: "My dear children," said she "I am going to tell you a true story and it will serve to answer your question, Clorrie, about your heroine. If the heroine of my story is not worthy the language you applied to yours, she at least did the same act that called forth your unusual sentimentality.

"More than twenty years ago, in 1810, there lived in Wurtemberg, in the town of Stuttgart, a family whom we shall call by the name of Wigand. There was a daughter in the family, and everybody who knew her said she was very pretty, but very fickle. People often said she was an ornament, but she had not the heart to be useful.

"However, Max Armster thought better of his little Marie, and often told her that some day he knew the people would be astounded by some brave act of hers. and it did happen so, sure enough. But Marie always told Max if he thought her more than an ornament she was happy, and the talk of all the town could not make her otherwise.

"Max and Marie were happy together, and frequent were their pleasure tramps over the mountains and their walks on balmy evenings through the beautiful parks of Stuttgart. Every evening, when his work was done, Max went to see his loved Marie, and like with all true lovers, no evening was a happy one to them if they were not together.

"Two years slipped by in this happy way, and people hinted that Max Armster was going to take his 'ornament.' And before long, the people knew almost to the day when he intended doing so. It didn't happen, though, for it was not natural that so happy a union should take place. There must be pain and suffering first.

"Max was taken away in the army, and Marie, poor thing, was left all alone. Max fought in many battles, but his King, Frederick, who was allied with Napoleon, met with severe reverses.

"Max wrote Marie at every opportunity. And what tender, loving letters they always were. He never wrote but he tried to comfort his darling with telling how the war would soon be ended, and how he would soon return to her and they would be happy in their own little home.

"Marie would sit for hours at a time thinking of her far-away lover, and trying to take things as he appeared to in his letters. She was often cheered by his buoyant words, but not for long, for she must always associate the pain of the present with the might-be of the future.

"At last, one November evening, and I shall nev— I should say Marie never forgot that awful night, there came a report from Max that made her show herself to be more than the mere pretty 'ornament' the people thought her.

"She had not heard from her lover for nearly a month, and was worried almost to death. He had never before missed a letter for more than a fortnight; and every day over that time was a day of awful suspense to her. Three weeks had now passed, and still no letter from Max. Everyone in the house tried to convince Marie that her lover's letter was on the way, and that it would soon come to her. But she could not be comforted. She could not see things as they did. She knew they had killed her poor, dear Max, and she would never see him again.

I shall never forget my mother's face as she uttered these words. We children were as deeply interested as anyone could be, and we all noticed how mamma wiped her eyes very often from this time to the end of her story.

"Well, on that cold November night —I, Marie was sitting in her room, all alone, when one of the family suddenly came to her and said in a joyful tone: "Come, Marie, there is a man down stairs who has seen your Max and has a message for you!'

"Oh, how gladly she ran down, drying her eyes as she went, and what a confusion of thoughts rushed through her mind in those few seconds. Her first words were, as soon as she saw the stranger: 'Is he alive? Oh, is he well?'

"The man did not answer her till he had seated her in a chair. Then he said: 'Yes, he is alive, or was when I left him. Now, do not let my words distress you. I must tell you the truth, for it is best that you should know it. Your lover was wounded—nay, bear it like a woman!—your lover was wounded and may now be dead. In his delirium he spoke of you, his only Marie, his own idol. For three days he raved and then I left him. He is in the hospital near Leipsic, where I was his physician, but I have been removed, and seeing by an unmailed letter (here it is) who his Marie was, I came here on my way south to tell you the sad news. Try to cheer up. Your lover may live.'

"Poor Marie, what should she do? How could she help her Max? She passed half the night in prayer and thought. Tears had ceased to flow, but an unendurable agony was gnawing at her heart. At midnight she determined what she would do. She would go to him! She could help him in no other way.

"All the entreaties and expostulations of the family were unavailing. She *would* go, and she would go *now*. In vain was she told she never could get there alone without conveyance. She would walk but she would go to her Max:

"And she went. No one but herself knows what she suffered from cold, exposure and want of rest. She bravely walked, and when it was possible she rode on some kind farmer's wagon. Everybody was kind to her, and helped her all they could when she told them her story.

"Poor thing! The distance was several hundred miles. When would she reach the hospital? And would she be too late to see her lover when she did reach it? She would not bear this thought. Two long days passed, but she kept bravely on. Three days—a week, and she was almost worn out; but still she struggled on her way.

"At last there was but twelve miles more. She would have to leave them for another day; she could go no further on that. Tired almost to death, her poor feet blistered and swollen, her sweet face contorted by pain and angnish, she at last reached the hospital and asked for her Max. She could not be admitted without an order. Oh, how could she wait! She must see him if he were alive.

"A kind officer admitted her and took her to the bedside of the convalescing soldier. Thank God, he lived! Her lover would not die! The worn-out frame could stand no more, and the faithful Marie sank to the floor.

"Marie nursed her Max till the battle of Leipsic closed the war and he was discharged."

Papa entered the room just then, his eyes as full of tears as mamma's, and clasping her in his arms, he said: "And I got more than an 'ornament' when 'Max' married his 'Marie.'"

### Living in the Forecastle.

"You want to know how we fellows live in the fo'cas'le, do you?" said an old weather-beaten Jack tar in answer to a query of a reporter. "Well, we have a confounded hard time of it taking it by and large. Take a man, for example, that ships for a deep-water voyage. He gets, say $18 or $20 a month. The fo'cas'le is generally crowded to death, and ain't fit for a dog to live in at its best. It's chock-a-block full of rats and cockroaches, with a smell of bilge-water, when we are in warm latitudes, that would turn the stomach of any thing except a shellback. When we first leave port the grub is pretty fair. The 'salt horse,' or salt beef you shore-going folks call it, is comparatively fresh; the weevils and worms haven't had a chance at the hard tack, and the water tastes something like water. Once in a while we have 'soft tommy,' or soft bread. It's after we've been to sea for a month or six weeks that we catch it. Why, I've seen meat that bad that the 'doctor,' as we call the cook aboard-ship, had to take it out of the 'harness cask,' in which it is kept on deck, with tongs. We got to like it that way, after a while. It's fun to see some of those coasting sailors get hold of a piece of hard tack that's doubled the Horn two or three times. I've seen 'em take a piece and break it on the edge of a seachest with a marline spike or a belaying pin and carefully pick out the weevils. Lord bless you we don't take such trouble after we've fairly taken to growing barnacles on our backs. We just soften it a bit in coffee and take it in, weevils and all. I don't know how that is, but they ain't half so bad when you get used to 'em. You know, when we are in port, the water-tanks are cleaned out and whitewashed. After the water has stood in them for three or four weeks and we get into hot weather it has the taste of a mixture of whitewash and iron rust, and to say it's flat is to put it mildly. You can guess what nice drinking it makes.

"Shore-going folks would think that sort of grub would go pretty hard, but we get so used to it that we won't have anything else. The nearest I ever came to being in a mutiny was aboard a tea-clipper from New York to Shanghai. The salt junk gave out and the 'old man' fed before-the-mast hands on tinned meats. The boys liked it first-rate for a day or two, but then they began to growl and sent a man aft. The 'old man' said the men forward were living on 'cabin grub,' and wanted to know what ailed 'em. 'Well, you see, sir,' said the man, 'there ain't no chaw in the meat you sent forward.' When the boys found out that that was all they could get, they made the best of it. Why, there's more chaw in that salt beef than there is in a piece of India rubber. I've chawed on a piece for a whole watch, and it was as good when I went below as it was when I went on deck. Thursday is generally 'duff' day aboard ship. Duff is first-class when you get used to it. It is made of flour and water and salt. If the 'doctor' is in a good humor he puts in some raisins. Then it is boiled generally in the coppers along with the meat, and is served to the men with a 'tot' of molasses.

"The grub ain't served as well as it is in a first-class eating saloon ashore. It's generally brought into the fo'cas'le by one of the boys in 'kids.' A kid is a little wooden tub. The meat is in big hunks and the men chop it off with their sheath-knives. There ain't any ceremony. Every man makes a dive for the 'kid,' and the strongest and quickest man gets the best piece of meat. The boy generally gets what's left, if he ain't smart enought to hook a piece before he gets to the fo'cas'le, which he most generally is. I've seen young fellows that come to sea for fun. They had better study the old saying, 'The boy that goes to sea for fun had better go to Davy Jones for pastime,' for I tell you it's true every time."

### The Greatest Colonel.

The Prince of Wales is the greatest colonel, in a numerical sense, the world has ever known. To say nothing of his honorary Colonelcies in foreign armies besides the headship of the Blucher Hussars, he is the Colonel of no fewer than sixteen regiments in his royal mother's armies. He is Colonel-in Chief of all the three regiments of Household Cavalry, and Colonel of the Tenth Hussars. In the Indian army he is honorary Colonel of the Sixth and Eleventh Bengal Cavalry, the Second Bengal Infantry, the Second Goorkhas, the Guide Corps, the Fourth Madras Cavalry, the Madras Sappers and Miners, the Third Bombay Cavalry, and the Second Bombay Native Infantry. He holds three honorary Colonelcies in the militia, the commands being of the Second Brigade Eastern Division Militia Artillery (Lord Suffield's regiment), the Corn-wall Militia, and the Aberdeenshire Militia; and he is Captain General and Colonel of the Honorable Artillery Company.

As pills that are outwardly fair, gilt and rolled in sugar, but within are full of bitterness, even so lustful pleasure is no sooner hatched, but repentance is at hand ready to supplant her.

## One Touch of Nature.

Cruel and wild the battle:
Great horses plunged and reared,
And through dust-cloud and smoke-cloud;
Blood-red with sunset's angry flush,
You heard the gun-shot's rattle,
And, 'mid hoof-tramp and rush,
The shrieks of women speared.

For it was Russ and Turkoman—
No quarter asked or given;
A whirl of frenzied hate and death
Across the desert driven.
Look! the half-naked horde give way,
Feeling frantic without breath,
Or hope, or will; and on behind
The troopers storm, in blood-thirst blind,
While, like a dreadful fountain-play,
The swords flash up, and fall, and slay—
Wives, grandsires, baby brows and gray,
Groan after groan, yell upon yell—
Are men but fiends, and is earth hell?

Nay, for out of the flight and fear
Spurs a Russian cuirassier;
In his arms a child he bears.
Her little foot bleeds; stern she stares
Back at the ruin of her race,
The small hurt creature sheds no tear
Nor utters cry; but clinging still
To this one arm that does not kill
She stares back with her baby face.

Apart, fenced round with ruined gear,
The hurrying horseman find a space,
Where, with face crouched upon her knee,
A woman cowers. You see him stoop
And reach the child down tenderly,
Then dash away to join his troop.

How came one pulse of pity there—
One heart that would not slay, but save—
In all that Christ-forgotten sight?
Was there, far north by Neva's wave,
Some Russian girl in sleep-robes white,
Making her peaceful evening prayer,
That Heaven's great mercy 'neath its care
Would keep and cover him to-night.

## A YOUNG WIFE AT RICHMOND.

Mr. Thomas Bilbury is the junior partner in the great firm of Bilbury, Blackthorn & Co., tea merchants of Calcutta and London. The senior partner is Mr. Joseph Bilbury, his father, who has a very nice house at Kew; and until a year or two ago there was a third member in the firm in the person of Thomas' uncle, Mr. Babbington Blackthorne, the Calcutta representative of the establishment. But, unfortunately, Mr. Blackthorne, like many Englishmen who live in India, drank too much Scotch whisky and Bass' ale, and ate too much curry and too many "Bombay ducks;" the result being that at the age of fifty-five his liver declined to bear the strain put upon it, and collapsed, leaving its owner so weak and ill that he had barely time ere he died to telegraph to his partners in England a brief notice of his impending fate. This alarming despatch arrived at a particularly inopportune moment. Mr. Thomas Bilbury had on the day previous, married a very charming young lady, Lydia Lapples by name; and the intelligence of his uncle's sad condition necessitated that the newly made husband—who, by the way, had only become acquainted with his bride about six weeks before marriage—should, without a moment's delay, take the train for Dover, cross to Calais, and thence go by the quickest route to Calcutta. The affair was pressing. Mr. Blackthorne's death would certainly throw the business into confusion, and any hesitation on the part of the English partners might imperil the future of the firm.

"Go at once, my dear boy," wrote Mr. Joseph Bilbury to his son, who was in the Isle of Wight, "and send your wife to me. I will take care of her, and see her settled in your new home at Richmond. I would go myself, but my gout won't allow me. And, above all things, take care of your liver."

There was no help for it. Mr. Bilbury, Jr., felt that he must go; so go he did, putting the best face on the matter, and bidding a very long and tender good-bye to his poor little wife. He escorted her across to Portsmouth, put her into a London train, kissed her, saw her off, and then took the next train for Dover.

She settled down in her new home on Richmond Hill; and he for many months afterward worked hard at his desk in Calcutta, arranging the worldly affairs of his dead uncle, and from time to time sending home reports of his progress, and love letters to Lydia.

Two years, in fact, elapsed ere he was able to return to England, then he returned, as he had gone out, at a moment's notice. Unforseen circumstances suddenly left him free; and, unwilling to lose a day, he took the first homeward-bound steamer, which, so it happened, was also taking a letter to Richmond, written a few days earlier, in which Mr. Bilbury, among other matters, regretted to his wife that the pressure of business would not leave him at liberty for at least a month.

He traveled home without adventure, landed in due course at Dover, arrived in London late at night, and, without having written a word of warning to Lydia, hurried on next morning to Richmond Hill. Why he did not write or telegraph, we cannot say; perhaps he thought his sudden appearance would agreeably surprise his wife; or perhaps he was too excited to be able to think it all. But in any case, he neither wrote nor telegraphed a single word of preparation.

It was a fine sunny morning in Summer; Mr. Thomas Bilbury had scarcely seen his new home, which he had taken in a hurry immediately before his wedding; and he was walking eagerly up the short carriage drive leading to the house, when, happening to cast his gaze toward the upper windows, he caught sight of a fair, white-draped figure which was watering some flowering plants that stood in a row on the sill. He at once recognized the figure as that of his wife, and was about to utter a cry of salutation when he suddenly became conscious that she did not recognize him, for with graceful modesty she withdrew from the window and disappeared as soon as she became conscious that he was watching her. An idea struck him. It was a foolish, but not wholly unnatural, one. He would pretend to be some one else—a friend, say, of her husband's—and would ask to see her as such. Of course she would at once recognize the voice; but then the surprise, and the consequent pleasure would be the more complete if he thus deferred them. He knocked, therefore, at the door, and to the servant who appeared announced that he had just returned from India and desired to see Mrs. Bilbury. He gave no name, but he was admitted and shown into the drawing-room, where in some perturbation of mind, he awaited the advent of the wife from whom he had been so long and so cruelly separated.

"I suppose that she will know me," he reflected, as he stood with his back to the window; "but it is true that I have grown a tolerably big beard since I went away, and that I have become considerably tanned. However, the beard ought to make no great difference. I suppose that she would know me if she saw me in my shirt-sleeves, or with both legs cut off at the knees. On the other hand, she thinks that I am still at Calcutta, for she must have had my last letter this morning. I hope my sudden appearance here won't upset her, I must be careful.

Here his thoughts were switched aside by the unmistakable sounds of rustling skirts in the passage without; and as the door opened he involuntarily turned and gazed into the garden, at the same time coughing nervously.

"May I offer you a chair? I am afraid that you will find the open window too much for you," said a soft voice behind him.

"Oh, no; not at all!" he returned, facing his wife for an instant, and then hastily resuming his survey of the garden.

Mrs. Bilbury did not in the least recognize her husband. "Do let me order a fire to be lighted," she said.

"Oh no; not for the world!" ejaculated Tom, as he turned slowly round, conscious at last that even his nervousness was no excuse for his rudeness. "But the fact is, Mrs—"

"My name is Mrs. Bilbury!"

"Oh! thank you—yes. The fact is, Mrs. Bilbury, that I am not yet entirely reconciled to this abominable English climate. I—ah—that is to say a man who has existed in groves of mango—ah—and has lived on curry and chutnee—ah—with the thermometer standing doggedly at a hundred and two in the shade, is—ah; but I dare say you understand!"

"Oh perfectly, Mr. ——, I think I have not the pleasure of knowing your name."

"Who am I?" thought Mr. Thomas Bilbury. "My name," he said, after a slight pause, "is Tilbury."

"What a curious similarity?" said his wife. "Yes; I can readily believe that people coming home from India find this climate very trying at first, even in summer. My husband writes that the heat in Calcutta has been excessive. Possibly, Mr. Tilbury, you may have called to give me some news of him? I hope so. I thought that his last letter was not written in very good spirits."

"That is satisfactory," thought Mr. Bilbury. "The lapse of two years has not altered her love for me."

"Yes," he said aloud; "I can give you some news of him, for, a month ago, I was at Calcutta."

"Indeed? How delightful! Do sit down, Mr. Tilbury. It is delightful to meet any one who has seen my husband so recently, for I gather from what you say that you have seen him. How was he?"

Mr. Bilbury was by this time much exercised in his mind as to what to say next. On the one hand, he was afraid to declare himself for fear of frightening his wife; on the other, he rather enjoyed the situation. He therefore determined for the present to retain his incognitio.

"He was," he said with deliberate hesitation, "as well as could be expected."

"As well as could be expected?" repeated Mrs. Bilbury with alarm. "Do you mean that he has been ill?"

"Well, not exactly ill," prevaricated Tom, who had not yet quite made up his mind as to what he should say.

"But I do not understand you. Tell me, please. What has happened to him?"

Mr. Bilbury wondered what the end would be. He heartily wished that his wife would recognize him and settle the difficulty by throwing her arms round his neck.

"Nothing very serious," he said. "I dare say he has told you that he has become very fond of tiger shooting?"

"Ah, tigers! Tell me, Mr. Tilbury, tell me!"

"Well, he went out tiger-shooting one day as usual—ah—he was accompanied only by his servant. They entered the jungle! Suddenly, and without warning, a huge female tiger sprang upon your husband and bore him to the earth. The native fled for assistance; help arrived; and the victim was found faint from loss of blood, with his right arm torn out at the socket, his left eye destroyed, and the calf of his left leg—ah—deeply scored by the cruel claws of the ferocious monster."

"Dear me, how alarming!" commented Mrs Bilbury; but the exclamation seemed so out of proportion to the gravity of the story that Mr. Bilbury felt seriously disappointed. "That fully accounts," continued Lydia, "for his bad spirits. His right arm—"

"Yes, torn out at the socket, Mrs. Bilbury. He has learned to write with his left hand."

"Ah! dreadful. And his left eye destroyed?"

"Yes; he wears a glass eye, poor fellow."

"It must be agony! And his leg deeply scored by the cruel claws of the ferocious monster! Terrible misfortune! And when you left him, Mr. Tilbury, how was he? Will he survive?"

A new light seemed to break upon Mr. Tilbury. Did his wife want him to survive? He felt by no means sure of it.

"It is impossible to say with certainty," he said; "but you must hope for the best. Let me beg of you, my dear Mrs. Bilbury, to keep up your spirits."

"Indeed! Then he had not quite forgotten me."

"Forgotten you?" repeated Tom, his feelings for an instant getting the better of him. "Oh, no! I think that it is the lot of but few women to have a husband so utterly devoted to her."

"And of but few men to have a wife—"

"So charming," said Mr. Bilbury, finishing the sentence.

"Oh, Mr. Tilbury! But excuse me, of course you will stay to luncheon Do; to please me. You know that a woman hates solitude little less than smallpox. One moment. I will just go and give the necessary orders." And Mrs. Bilbury rose and quitted the room.

"Well, this is awful!" reflected her husband as soon as he was left alone. "She doesn't recognize me, and apparently she doesn't seem to care for me much. She reminds me that there are as good fish in the sea as ever came out of it. That, I suppose, means if I would only die and liberate her she would promptly marry some one else. A nice instance of the faithlessness of women. Perhaps I should do well to leave her at once, and never let her know the truth; but I can't do that. I love her still; indeed, I'm afraid I love her more than ever I did. No, I will see this affair to the end. If she is unfaithful, I will find her out, and then—"

His meditations were cut short by the return of his wife, who informed him that she had ordered some luncheon, and that he must meanwhile do his best to amuse her, as there was no one else in the house except the servants. This style of conversation made Tom more and more reckless; and at once he launched out into an account of an imaginary moonlight picnic at Aden, where—so he let it appear—he had broken the hearts of several charming girls, and upon the whole had behaved in a highly reprehensible manner.

"It must have been very delightful," said Mrs. Bilbury. "I wish I had been there! Sometimes we have very pleasant evenings here. Of course I know every one in the neighborhood, and, as a married woman, I ask whom I like to my house. You must come some night, Mr. Tilbury, and sup with us afterwards."

By this time Tom was perfectly frantic. "I'm afraid I shan't be here for long," he said bitterly. "I am going abroad. I cannot rest anywhere."

"You are worried, I see," said Mrs. Bilbury. "I can sympathize with you."

"Yes, family matters and disappointments you know."

"Disappointments! But you are young; and if you will excuse me, not bad-looking. Perhaps you have merely lost your heart to one of the young ladies at Aden."

"Oh, no," he replied. "And, to tell the truth, I am doubtful whether any woman would be worth worrying about."

"Don't be cynical," said Mrs. Bilbury with a smile. "Perhaps you expect too much from women."

"I expect sympathy, fidelity and consideration," answered Mr. Bilbury, gravely.

"But the probable death of your husband!" added Mr. Bilbury.

"Oh, I am philosophical We were only together for two days, we only knew each other for a few weeks. What am I to him? What is he to me? Life is still before me."

"That is rather plain speaking," thought Tom. "I wonder whether she would like to get up a flirtation with me. I will draw her on a little."

"Ha!" he said aloud, "you have happiness within your grasp, and you can make another happy. It is not every man who is so fortunate as to meet with a woman like you. Now, I confess that I have been unfortunate in my experience. But if I thought that I might hope for your sympathy—"

"Surely, Mr. Tilbury, it would be unwomanly of me to refuse it."

"This," thought Mr. Bilbury to himself, "is my faithful and devoted wife!" yet he was unable to refrain from seating himself beside Lydia and putting his arm round her waist. "Dear Mrs. Bilbury," he said, "I love you! Do you, can you love me?"

She gave a scarcely perceptible gesture of assent; and Tom, now thoroughly convinced of his wife's untrustworthiness, sprang up and confronted her.

"Mrs. Bilbury," he said, "what would your husband say to this? You have disgraced him!"

She looked up, and held out her hands imploringly.

"Ah! if you were only a good woman!" And he approached her and took her by the hand. For an instant he stood thus; then he raised the hand and kissed it, and finally he kissed his wife on the cheek.

"Are you going, Mr. Tilbury?" she asked.

"Yes; I had better go; it is for the best. We could not be happy. Good-bye!" He kissed her again, and then moved slowly away to the door, where he stood, painfully regarding her.

"Good-bye!" she echoed. "But," she continued in another voice, "Tom!"

"Tom!" repeated Mr. Bilbury, starting and coloring. "Who told you my name was Tom?"

"You did, you foolish fellow, about two years ago."

"And you know me, Lydia!" he cried, as he quickly returned to her. "You have known me all along?"

"No; I did not know you until you told me that tremendous story about the tiger. There was no mistaking you then!"

By this time Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Bilbury were embracing each other so affectionately that the conversation was rendered very fragmentary and disjointed. It is, therefore, almost impossible to chronicle what they said, but it is certain that they forgave each other, and it is a matter of notoriety that there has since been no happier couple on Richmond Hill.

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*A new* substitute for wood for the manufacture of piano cases is said to be used in Germany. The case is made entirely of paper, compressed so that it can be highly polished. The color is a creamy white, and when finished is said to be very beautiful. The tone of the instrument is reported to be not very loud, but very sweet. The sound emitted, unlike the short broken tone of the ordinary piano, is soft, full and slightly continuous, resembling somewhat that of the organ. This modification of tone is attributed to the evenness of texture of the compressed paper.

The unbeliver is he who deliberately declines to speak what he thinks, or to trust humanity with what helpful truth has been intrusted to himself.

## DUELING.

### An Interesting Account of the Code as it was.

Thinking of New Orleans reminds one of the celebrated Howell and Henry duel that took place at the so-called Half Way. The various accounts of this affair contain so many conflicting details that I follow the one that strikes me as being most plausible. Joe Howell, a giant six feet six inches in his stocking feet, a brother-in-law of Mr. Jefferson Davis, had been with Walker in Nicaragua, and while there had had an altercation with a Major Henry, a wonderful character, a combination of Hudibra's Cassanova and Knight of the Leopard. The recorded feats of his bravery put to the blush Leatherstocking and all his kind. The cause of the difficulty was never known. On the way out Howell's second gave his principal some good advice which the latter received with "Tut, tut, my boy, teach your grandmother how to suck eggs." An immense concourse of people had preceded the adversaries to the field.

Both parties were noted for their bravery, coolness and determination, and both were seamed with scars from head to foot. The duel was regarded as the Romans might have regarded the meeting of two half-famished Numidian lions. In the account before me the following story of the duel is given:

"Will you please give me your version of the cause of this difficulty?" Howell's second asked.

"It don't matter; we are here to fight," was the sharp answer from Henry's second.

"Well, but brave men don't fight like children, for nothing; we want to know what we are going to fight about; if we are wrong we may apologize, or vice versa."

"We don't know anything about it; but if there is to be an apology Major Howell must make it."

"But if you are ignorant of the origin and cause of this difficulty, how can you point out a wrong?"

"Wait; we will see Major Henry."

And off they went to the ditch where Henry sat leisurely resting. In less than three minutes the Nicaraguans were back.

"Well?" asked Howell's man.

"Well, Major Henry says if Joe Howell will apologize it's no fight."

"Apologize for what?" asked the other with some animation.

"Don't know and don't care," was the laconic reply.

"Then there is no possible way of arranging this matter amicably. Suppose both parties approach each other half way and shake hands without a word? Will you see Major Henry and tell him the proposition comes from our side?"

After some discussion they consented to this but very reluctantly.

This time the seconds remained fully ten minutes by the side of their principal. There was animated discussion and much gesticulation among them, but they returned and said: "Major Henry says Joe ought to apologize, and then they can shake hands."

"Then it means fight. Load your navy. We will do likewise. Ten paces; six barrels loaded; fire at will, and advance."

The line of fire was a narrow path, flanked on each side by a small ditch. Howell stood six feet seven inches in his boots, and contrary to advice, wore white pants and an alpaca coat, making him a dangerously conspicuous target. The command was given:

"Gentlemen, are you ready?"

Joe, who was facing the woods, answered firmly "Ready!" but kept his eye looking steadily along the barrel of his pistol. Henry, in a nonchalant fashion, threw his head on one side, his pistol dangling at his arm, and in a lazy tone said "Ready!" The word was then given, "Fire!" Both raised simultaneously, fired and missed. Howell cocked with his right thumb and fired again before Henry was ready for his second shot. Howell's ball pierced Henry's left forearm, when Henry again fired and missed. Howell now came in with his third shot, striking Henry in the abdomen. To this Henry responded with a shot which threw up the dirt right at Howell's feet. The latter then advanced one step, and taking deliberate aim, pulled the trigger. Seeing that Henry was done for, Howell's second rushed up and threw up Joe's pistol with his hand. The shot flew away up in the air, that certainly would then and there have killed Henry.

The other side having cried "stop," according to agreement in case of either party being badly wounded, uttered shrill cries of "Foul, foul!" and immediately whipped out their revolvers. Then followed a scene of confusion, and for a long time it looked as if a wholesale duel would follow; but the crowd interfered and prevented the fight. The wounded man was taken to the half-way house, where he remained some weeks before he could be transported to the city.

Perhaps the most celebrated duel that was ever fought in the south was the Prentiss-Foote duel of duels. In 1833 these two were pitted against each other in a law suit, during the course of which Foote, who was a very wasp, flung some taunt at Prentiss. The latter retorted with a blow that knocked Foote down. The latter then challenged Prentiss. But one shot was exchanged. Prentiss, who was an unerring marksman, expressed his intention before going upon the field of not firing at Foote. When the word was given Foote fired so quickly that Prentiss was disconcerted and pulled the trigger before he intended. Foote was hit in the shoulder, and here the matter was supposed to end. "But whispering tongues can poison truth." Prentiss, who was lame, had leaned upon his cane during the duel and there was some talk of his having used a rest. Such an imputation was wormwood to the proud spirit of Prentiss, and his restless imagination worked him into a fine frenzy over it. Finally he was told upon what he regarded as good authority, that Foote himself had insinuated some kind of insult about the matter. Prentiss was eager to believe this and he did believe it. "I had no animosity against him when I fought, but the next time he shall not come off so lightly." The terms of a second meeting were soon arranged. The attempt to arrest the principals was anticipated. Prentiss and his friends hid themselves near the landing at Natchez in order to get the first boat. While here he accidentally stumbled upon a cocking main. Prentiss joined the spectators; the party were startled when two cocks were put down, one named Prentiss, the other Foote, in honor of the duelists. They were not a little chagrined when Foote killed Prentiss at the first flutter.

Prentiss and his party arrived on the grounds just in time and found not only Foote and his friends, but an immense crowd of people. Among the latter several small boys who had climbed a tree, somewhat to the rear of the position taken during the duel by Prentiss, in order to get a good view. As the principals were alloted their places, Prentiss came limping to his with his cane, which he threw aside as soon as he took his position. Morgan noticed that he smiled bitterly as he did so. At the word Foote fired hastily, his ball striking the ground in front of Prentiss. The latter aimed steadily at Foote, who stood coolly and unflustered, his left arm pressed against his side, his right hanging down. As Prentiss pulled the trigger the cap exploded, but the pistol failed to go off. His second stepped up and put on another cap, and fired the bullet into a tree to prove the pistol was fairly loaded. It is said that the box of caps contained 100, every one of which afterwards, upon trial, went off. The pistols were reloaded. At the second shot Foote fell dangerously wounded. There is a tradition that after the first shot Prentiss advised the boys in the tree to come down, as Mr. Foote was shooting very wild that day.

### Posters for all Shows.

Many of the huge posters used to advertise the theaters and circuses are familiar, making their appearance year after year, as plays are reproduced or the circuses resume their summer rounds. It is not unusual for different companies to use the same pictures. In explanation of this a printer of posters said: "The cost of engraving these big cuts is generally too great for one establishment to own them, although some are held as exclusive property. The great demand for them, however, among the many theatres of the United States, which are constantly reproducing the same pieces, has built up several large establishments where they are kept in stock, and impressions are sold to one show after another. A picture of an elephant will do for one circus as well as another. The same is true of camels, acrobatic illustrations, ring pictures, and the like. Certain standard cuts are always in demand. There are many varieties of scenes from "Uncle Tom's Cabin" which have ornamented bill-boards and fences throughout the country. There is a big cut of *Eliza's* escape on the ice, pursued by bloodhounds and slave-catchers. It is made up in twelve sheets of four colors. Each bill costs a dollar and twenty cents. A picture of *Topsy* in four colors, made out of three sheets, costs twenty-four cents each.

"The largest size of the blocks is 27½x39 inches. They are simply soft pine boards, without knots and well seasoned. The picture is drawn on the wood as for ordinary wood engraving, and the parts not wanted are cut away. A block must be cut for each color. The largest size yet used is a circus poster in four colors, requiring ninety-six blocks, or a pile of wood forty feet high—say 3,000 feet of lumber. If all the pieces were laid at length they would extend 1,660 feet.

"Among the big cuts kept in stock are 'Plantation Dances,' at 24 cents each, a great variety of cuts for minstrel shows, special portraits of well-known actors like Joe Jefferson, and Irish scenes and characters. We also have picture scenes that will do for various plays. Here is a scene on a lawn, with a fine residence. There are four figures. The gentleman has a lady in his arms. She may be either asleep, in a faint, or dead, as the play requires. There are four colors and nine pieces to make up the picture. They cost ninety cents. Here is a scene of a safe burglary with a man dead on the floor, pistol on the table, man bending over the dead man in great agony—only fifty-four cents each. A large butterfly or moth, with four life-size male and female figures on its back, costs $1.25 each. Three dancing girls before the Czar cost $1.20 each. Then we have Indian scenes, opera scenes, and pantomime scenes, so that all sorts of shows may be suited. It is a common thing for a new play to be thus illustrated with huge bills that are sold to the theatres at so much a hundred, while the cuts are owned by the dealer, who take his chance of selling copies to some other combination playing the same piece. In this way some of the smaller combinations make as good a show with their bills as the few rich ones that can afford to pay for cuts of their own."

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*In* recent experiments the average crushing force resisted by red bricks was 6830 pounds per square inch. They were slightly cracked. Bricks supporting about one-seventh of this load—or 63 tons per square foot—have been accepted as safe for high towers if still uncracked. At the base of the tallest brick structure in existence—the famous chimney of 420 feet in height at St. Rollox, Glasgow—the pressure is calculated at 6670 pounds per square foot.

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*Another Aluminum Process.*—In a new French process an electric current acts upon a saturated solution of sulphate of aluminum in the presence of a solution of common salt, the two solutions being separated by a porous vessel. A double chloride of aluminum and sodium is formed, which is decomposed and the aluminum set free is deposited on the negative electrode. It is claimed that the important result of cheapening the manufacture of aluminum may be accomplished by this method.

## WIVES OF SOME SENATORS.

### Women Who Have Helped to Win Their Husbands' Fame.

There are many brilliant and entertaining women in the families of the present Senators. Mrs. Logan and Mrs. McPherson, wife of the New Jersey Senator, are the two cleverest women in the circle, each in a different way. Mrs. Logan is the typical Western woman, and Mrs. McPherson a typical Eastern woman, clever, polished, graceful and brilliant in conversation. Bad health and long absences abroad have kept Mrs. McPherson from being as well known as she would be were she here all of the time, but when present she is a power and a force quickly appreciated. Mrs. Mahone is a universal favorite, and, besides shining with a front of diamonds on grand occasions, shines by her conversation, which is full of humor and originality.

Mrs. Mahone always keeps a bubbling of mirth about her, and relates her own experience and describes things and people in a way quite her own. She is an uncompromising American and carried the flag triumphantly through many encounters with the insufferable British tourist during her recent stay abroad. She has a proper scorn for the Europeanized American and his affectations, and a comical story that she once told was of her going to a store or shop, rather, in an English town, and innocently asking for crackers. The proprietor hunted through all the shelves and boxes and under the counter, and finally sent the apprentice boy up a ladder and brought down a dusty paper of fire crackers. Though she had to call a cracker a biscuit for the two years that she was away, Mrs. Manone is quite the same as ever now that she is in a land where a cracker is a cracker. At Senator Sherman's her pale blue satin dress was half-covered with lace, and the front of her square-cut corsage was all a glitter with the sprays, pins and ornaments of diamonds.

Mrs. Spooner, wife of the Wisconsin Senator, who has made a stir lately with his maiden speech and funeral oration, is another of the very clever women of the group.

Mrs. Spooner is a fine vocalist in addition to other things, and is quick-witted and humorous in conversation. Her blue satin gown was striped with silver flowers recently, and a deep-gathered yoke of white crape lisse was drawn in by a woven collar of narrow ribbon around her throat. It was a most artistic and becoming gown, and exquisite in its freshness and dainty combination. Mrs. Harrison and Mrs. Frye give the same honors to Indiana and Maine by their clever conversation, full of witty turns, and Senator Dawes' daughter keeps up conversational fireworks right and left all the time. There are other ladies of equal talent in the circle, and Mrs. Don Cameron, Mrs. Call, and Mrs. Dolph are considered the most beautiful among them, while Mrs. Eustis, Mrs. Ingalls, Mrs. Manderson and Mrs. Hale are women of fine and striking appearance.

### Points in "Shoeology."

"Yes, sir; they beat palmistry all hollow. Take yourself, for instance; in your shoe I see vacillation, irresolution, fickleness, a tendency toward negligence or evasion of unpleasant duties, occasional spells of moroseness. Show me any person's foot-covering after two months' wear, or often less than that, and I will tell you that person's character. If both heel and sole are evenly worn level the wearer is clear-headed, decisive and resolute, a good business man, a valuable and trustworthy employe or an excellent wife and mother. If the outside sole is cut through, the wearer, if a man, is inclined to be adventurous, unreliable and spasmodic in all his acts; if a woman, she is predisposed to boldness and wayward tendencies. If the inside of the sole is cut through it indicates weakness and vacillation in a man and modesty in a woman.

"A few months ago there came into my shop a stranger having a pair of shoes with the outside of the sole worn through and the toe somewhat cut away, while the hull was nearly as good as new. I said to my wife, after he went away, 'that man's a sneak,' and so he was. The very next day a boy came up from the police station to get the shoes, and said that the wearer had been arrested on a clear case of sneak-thieving.

"A certain young man who has patronized me for years was keeping company with two girls, also customers of mine. I noticed that one of them wore out her shoes on the outside of the sole first, while the other stepped squarely and wore down both shoes alike. I've always had a liking for the young fellow, and knowing that he was wavering between the two girls, I took him aside one day and showed him the shoes of his flames and told him what I have told you. The result was that he married the square stepper and was happy, while the other girl disgraced herself.

"I can also tell something of a person's tendencies by the size of his shoe, the breadth of the sole, the condition of the buttons or strings, the amount of wear on the toe, the condition of the lining, etc. I would not advise a friend to marry a girl who squeezes a number four foot in a number two shoe, for such a one is apt to prove vain, affected and frivolous.

"Do I believe that character can be molded by keeping the shoes properly soled and heeled? Well, it has its influence. The gait of a person is as closely connected with his disposition as the expression of his countenance, though not so easily read by most persons. To continue the wearing of a shoe which is run over badly only tends to confirm the habit in the person's walk.

"Your job is done, sir; sorry I couldn't give you a better character, but truth is truth, and I never flatter."

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You never hear a true wife complaining of her husband. He may be a shiftless fellow, but she will not say so. She will try to hide his faults or to apologize for them. You begin to abuse her husband in her presence, and her eyes will flash with anger or fill with tears.

## APPALLING WASTE OF TIME.

**Thralldom of Inveterate Usage—Awkward Use of Our Decimal System.**

No better illustration of the thraldom to inveterate usage can be found than the inconveniences to which people submit in the purchase of articles sold by count. The American people have employed a decimal system of currency for nearly a century; but few of them have yet learned how to use it to the best advantage. For example, suppose a person wishes to buy a few postage stamps of 2-cent and 1-cent denominations; and from more habit calls for a dozen of each kind, costing 36 cents. If he has not provided the exact change, and gives the clerk half a dollar, he must wait for his change, 14 cents, to be counted out in some form. Now, instead of a dozen, suppose he had taken ten or fifteen of each sort; the cost would have been 30 cents or 45 cents and his change could have been made with the least possible expenditure of thought and time. Moreover, stamps come in sheets of 100, ten by ten; hence, it often takes more time to tear off, or count out the change required; and the fractions of minutes thus consumed in obedience to senseless custom, amount to many hours in a month; and if we reckon the time of those who stand waiting their turn, the waste of time is something appalling.

What has been illustrated in the purchase of postage stamps, is even more strikingly evident in purchases made at the grocer's and the baker's. Much trouble, inconvenience and loss of time can here be avoided by gauging the purchase by the price, so that the cost shall come in aliquot parts of the dollar, or as nearly as possible to such parts. Thus, corn meal at 2½ cents per pound should be put in packages of even pounds, 4, 6, 8, etc.; sugar at 7½ cents, in like manner; flour at 3 or 4 cents, in packages of 5, 10, 15, etc., pounds; and in like manner for whatever is sold by the quart or the peck.

At the baker's we usually find buns, small cakes, etc., for 1 cent apiece, some at 2 cents, some at three for 5 cents and so on. Where is the sense, common or uncommon, in pricing and selling these articles invariably by the dozen or the half dozen. Furthermore, since 3 or 5 cents is at the rate of 20 cents per dozen, and 4 or 5 cents is at the rate of 15 cents per dozen, the use of the term dozen only adds complexity to an otherwise simple problem. Hence, it is far better for the seller to state price and quantity in their lowest terms at once, and then the buyer can easily adjust the cost and quantity of his purchase to suit his convenience.—Boston Transcript.

**How to Discover the Enemy.**

There are two methods of obtaining information of an enemy's country and strength. One is by spies and the other by reconnoissance. First, as to reconnoissances. They are of two kinds. The first are entirely topographical and statistical, the object being to gain a knowledge of the country, roads, defiles, bridges, etc. As has been noted, even in war conducted on domestic territory, there was a lamentable ignorance of these topographical features. Reconoissances of the other kind are conducted to gain information of the position and movements of an enemy, and they are made by detachments of greater or less strength. If scouts are in uniform and armed, their operations may be reckoned as reconnoissances on a small scale, but, if unarmed and disguised, they are really spies. In reconnoissances, if the enemy is drawn up in line ready for battle, the reconnoissance is conducted under the eye of the commanding general. If he is on the march, whole divisions of cavalry may be thrown out to break through his screen of posts.

Frederick the Great found here his most dangerous opposition while fighting Austria and Russia in Silesia. The Pandours almost ruined his campaigns. Both sides in the late war inaugurated a system of "raids" made by a picked force of cavalry with a battery or two along. These were both reconnoissances and effective offensive movements, Dahlgren, Kilpatrick, Custer, Grierson, Stuart and Ashby distinguished themselves and their commands in these important and splendid enterprises. Dahlgren being killed in the very suburbs of Richmond, which he might easily have dashed into. In some of these raids the leaders on both sides rode clean around the main force of the enemy. Probably the most notorious raid made during the war was that by Morgan through Kentucky into Ohio, where his force was scattered or captured after creating as complete a panic as the war produced.—Boston Herald.

**The Etchings of a Crazy Artist.**

The etchings by Charles Meryon, lately at Frederick Keppel's gallery, have gone to the Boston art museum for exhibition. What a story they tell! Hand firm, sight clear, but mind unbalanced. Hunger and want drove Meryon to the madhouse, where he died miserably. He begged a printer to trust him for 10 sous, the price for printing two proofs from one of his plates, and could not repay him for the work. Now the plates are as costly as many of those of Rembrandt.

It was not wholly lack of recognition that kept him poor, but his own pride and his suspicion of anything that savored of charity. There was anger as well as despair in the mood that seized him when he cut his plates to pieces after the publishers had refused them. Some of his etchings are crazy, and one that he made after being sent to the asylum is perfectly sane: it is a simple, well composed view of the ruins of Pierrefonds. In his crazy etchings he brings the sea to the walls of Paris and erects cliffy mountains near the city. He represents horses and fish flying in the air. He draws designs for upright sleeping cases, and appends, in words spelled backwards, the assertion that, if he were an autocrat, he would make all the people go to sleep in them. He dashes monsters and giants into his foregrounds. He draws the morgue, with a drowned body on its way thither, and writes beneath it:

"Stay, ye passers-by! Here, like a charitable mother,
"The City of Paris grants always to her poor children
"Both bed and table gratis!"

The ghastly humor of that verse gives one a chill.—Cor. Brooklyn Eagle.

**Trying Beverages on a Dog.**

Some experiments on a large butcher's dog, with reference to the effects of sundry beverages on digestion, have been recently described by Signor Ogata (Archiv fur hygiene). The observations were made by means of a stomachal fistula (quite heated); the dog was fed on horse flesh and fibrin from ox blood. The following conclusions (which may not be strictly applicable to man, accustomed to the drinks named) were reached:

1. Water, water containing carbonic acid, tea and coffee in moderate amount, do not disturb digestion.

2. Beer, wine, and brandy retard digestion considerably at first, till absorbed; and in the case of beer the extractive matters act thus as well as the alcohol. Thus beer retards digestion more than wine containing the same quantity of alcohol.

3. Sugar (cane and grape) retards digestion considerably.

4. Common salt accelerates it distinctly.—Frank Leslie's.

## TREASURER'S SALE OF UNSEATED LANDS FOR TAXES FOR 1884 AND 1885

Agreeable to the provisions of law relating to the sale of Unseated Tracts of Land for the non-payment of Taxes, notice is hereby given, that there will be exposed at public sale or outcry, the following tracts of unseated lands in the County of Centre for taxes due and unpaid thereon, at the Court House, in the Borough of Bellefonte, on

MONDAY, JUNE 14, A. D., 1886, at one o'clock p. m.

CHARLES SMITH, Treasurer.

BENNER TWP.

| A'c'rs. | Per | Warrantee. | Taxes |
|---|---|---|---|
| 59 | | Andrew Coon | $ 4 19 |
| 58 | | Robert Homes | 3 39 |
| 120 | | J M Hale | 6 72 |
| 50 | | J D Harris | 4 19 |
| 100 | | J D Shugert | 5 60 |
| 30 | | Unknown | 2 51 |

BOGGS TWP.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 395 | 112 | John Cochran | 31 50 |
| 397 | 145 | D Carscadden | 45 54 |
| 143 | | Ann Deal, part | 16 10 |
| 418 | 40 | Wm Hood | 49 46 |

BURNSIDE TWP.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 415 | | Jas Black | 14 94 |
| 433 | 163 | Robert Brady | 15 57 |
| 433 | 163 | Wm P Brady | 15 58 |
| 433 | 163 | John Brady | 15 57 |
| 433 | 163 | Alex Bell | 15 58 |
| 415 | | John Boyd | 14 94 |
| 438 | 163 | Wm Bell | 15 57 |
| 433 | 163 | Wm Cook | 15 58 |
| 433 | 163 | John Cowden | 7 82 |
| 433 | 163 | Wm Dewart | 7 82 |
| 433 | 163 | John Dewart | 7 82 |
| 433 | 163 | Henry Donnelly | 7 82 |
| 433 | 163 | Robt Gray | 7 82 |
| 433 | 163 | Wm Gray | 7 82 |
| 433 | 163 | Alex Greeves | 15 57 |
| 433 | 163 | Thos Grant | 7 82 |
| 433 | 163 | Chas Goben | 7 82 |
| 433 | 153 | Chas Hall | 15 72 |
| 140 | | Henry Harris | 15 12 |
| 433 | 164 | John Housel | 7 82 |
| 433 | 165 | John Kidd | 15 57 |
| 415 | | Nathaniel Levy | 14 94 |
| 433 | 163 | John Lyon | 7 82 |
| 200 | | Wm Miller | 7 20 |
| 433 | 163 | Joseph Morris | 15 57 |
| 216 | 83 | Jere Parker ½ of | 7 75 |
| 433 | 163 | Henry Shaffer | 7 82 |
| 433 | 163 | Samuel Scott | 15 57 |
| 433 | 163 | Jas Towers | 14 94 |
| 415 | | Jos Thomas | 14 94 |
| 415 | | Jos S Wallace | 14 94 |
| 433 | 163 | Jos Wallace | 15 57 |
| 415 | | John Wetzel | 7 48 |
| 123 | | Henry Wheeler | 4 41 |
| 433 | 163 | Bird Wilson | 15 47 |
| 204 | | Martin Withington | 7 37 |

CURTIN TWP.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 409 | 19 | N L Atwood | 46 50 |
| 400 | | N L Atwood | 62 00 |
| 450 | | Jesse Brooks | 12 00 |
| 415 | | Jesse Brooks | 7 00 |
| 219 | | D Carscadden | 21 60 |
| 500 | 120 | do | 24 00 |
| 337 | | Lindley Coats | 69 00 |
| 411 | | Peter Dehass, ⅔ of | 55 97 |
| 415 | | Esther Eddy | 74 69 |
| 411 | | Cadwalader Even | 55 97 |
| 415 | | Wm Elliot | 120 00 |
| 15 | | Wm Gilbert | 120 00 |
| 433 | 120 | Chas Hall | 72 00 |
| 60 | | Ed Hallowell | 12 00 |
| 203 | | Jas Irwin | 60 00 |
| 403 | | Rebecca Kelso | 72 00 |
| 386¾ | | Jos Kelso | 66 00 |
| 400 | | J B Long | 96 00 |
| 207½ | | Cable Lowns | 60 00 |
| 207½ | | Isaac Longstreth | 60 00 |
| 207½ | | Cable Lowns | 49 00 |
| 207½ | | Isaac Longstreth | 60 00 |
| 70 | | John & Mason | 16 80 |
| 200 | | Philip Meyer | 60 00 |
| 100 | | Simon Meyer | 30 00 |
| 420 | 48 | Michael Meyer | 120 00 |
| 420 | | Valentine Meyer | 120 00 |
| 196 | | James Miller | 42 00 |
| 200 | | John Palmer | 6 20 |
| 415 | | Joseph Taylor | 37 20 |
| 415 | | Jacob Waln | 72 00 |
| 415 | | Casper Wister | 125 00 |
| 160 | | Jon Willis | 18 00 |
| 433 | 163 | Jas White | 150 00 |

FERGUSON TWP.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 160 | | Oliver James | 8 20 |
| 150 | | A Barton Sloat, ow'r | 12 30 |

GREGG TWP.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 60 | | And Carson | 1 41 |
| 150 | | John Cowden | 3 53 |
| 178 | 127 | And Carson | 1 00 |
| 180 | | David Duncan | 12 22 |
| 250 | | Wm Hepburn | 5 88 |
| 380 | | Barnard Hubby | 8 94 |
| 53 | 63 | Wm Hahn | 4 70 |
| 52 | | Jno M'Clintock, ow'r | 1 22 |

HAINES TWP.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 359 | | Henry Antis | 7 58 |
| 242 | 60 | Thomas Barr | 5 02 |
| 250 | 60 | Jas Barr | 5 20 |
| 259 | 60 | Mary Barr | 5 36 |
| 87 | | John Barron | 1 78 |
| 154 | | Henry Beck | 3 16 |
| 344 | 16 | John Bolinder | 7 06 |
| 338 | 60 | Henry Bolinder | 6 92 |
| 325 | 60 | Fred'k Bolinder | 6 68 |
| 313 | 60 | Adam Bolinder | 6 40 |
| 135 | | H B Crowley | 2 76 |
| 382 | 163 | Peter Epler | 7 84 |
| 438 | | And Epler | 9 28 |
| 181 | | Jacob Fees | 3 70 |
| 262 | 40 | Gillilan, H & S Snyder | 5 38 |
| 253 | | Same | 5 20 |
| 435 | | Chas Hall | 8 92 |
| 437 | 108 | John Hartman | 8 98 |
| 267 | 60 | Mary Links | 2 60 |
| 418 | 99 | Geo Kreamer | 8 50 |
| 200 | | Wm Parker | 4 10 |
| 300 | 60 | Albright Swineford | 6 16 |
| 170 | 170 | Stover & Wolf | 3 46 |
| 327 | 123 | Catharine Snyder | 5 08 |
| 200 | | do do | 4 10 |
| 88 | | Wm Tidd | 94 |
| 405 | | Simon Grates | 8 35 |
| 110 | | J G Meyer | 2 24 |
| 100 | | George Fowler | 2 06 |
| 106 | | Mathias Workman | 2 16 |
| 286 | | James Black | 6 04 |
| 144 | | Peter Black | 2 94 |
| 135 | | H B Crowley | 2 78 |
| 458 | | Adam Epler | 8 28 |
| 395 | 80 | Wm Tidd | 8 68 |
| 368 | | Philip Gher | 7 54 |
| 209 | | Wendell Grove | 4 26 |
| 25 | | Calvin M Hayes | 25 |
| 400 | | Jos Henry | 8 30 |
| 173 | | Robt McKiroth | 3 58 |
| 327 | | Samuel Metzgar | 6 78 |
| 162 | | John Matz | 3 26 |
| 120 | | Daniel Rhodes | 2 49 |
| 442 | | David Scribner | 9 17 |
| 388 | | George Seidel | 8 07 |
| 393 | | Peter Seidel | 6 27 |
| 388 | | Philip Seidel | 8 05 |
| 423 | | E H Scribner | 8 76 |
| 243 | | Geo Snyder | 5 02 |
| 45 | | Joseph Thompson | 33 |
| 446 | | Henry Spiker and C Welser | 9 25 |
| | | Award | 3 85 |
| 196 | | Catherine Snyder | 4 15 |
| 200 | | Castonas Thomas | 37 |
| 18 | | | |

HALF MOON TWP.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 400 | 120 | Richard Joliff | 56 00 |
| 216 | | Josiah Lumburn | 30 29 |
| 54 | | Isaac Sherer | 99 |
| 24 | | Jno T Fowler, own'r | 1 44 |
| 63 | 89 | do do | 3 81 |
| 67 | 76 | do do | 4 00 |

HARRIS TWP.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 196 | | J C Fisher | 3 81 |
| 153 | | Geo Fox | 2 72 |
| 400 | | Jas Forbes | 3 90 |
| 400 | | Wm Harrison | 3 90 |
| 50 | | John Irwin | 26 |
| 400 | | Robt Patterson | 3 90 |
| 400 | | James Reed | 3 90 |
| 407 | 92 | Kearney Wharton | 4 37 |

HOWARD TWP.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 107½ | 104 | Samuel Brown | 4 70 |
| 217 | | Sarah Bohman | 1 17 |
| 154 | | Joseph Green | 13 53 |
| 25 | | Jos Graysburg | 1 10 |
| 215 | | Martha Godfrey | 4 73 |
| 415 | | do do | 9 13 |
| 55 | | Jas D Harris | 2 59 |
| 150 | | J J Lingle | 1 44 |
| 100 | | Jon Willis | 7 52 |
| 50 | | White & Nestlerode | 3 30 |

HUSTON TWP.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 433 | 163 | Jas Baxter | 9 20 |
| 200 | 11 | Wm Chancellor | 4 20 |
| 120 | | Adam Kuhn | 10 20 |
| 433 | 163 | John Price | 9 19 |
| 433 | 163 | John Rollington | 9 19 |
| 102 | | J C Wasson, owner | 4 29 |

LIBERTY TWP.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 50 | | D Carscadden | 42 |
| 81 | | Wm Correll | 1 36 |
| 166 | | Robt and Jas Hays | 18 91 |
| 175 | | Geo D Hess | 7 16 |
| 309 | 3 | Robt Irwin | 23 48 |
| 250 | | John Jackson | 4 25 |
| 310 | | Jere Jackson | 11 78 |
| 200 | | Daniel Krouse | 3 40 |
| 30 | | Thos. King | 84 |
| 180 | | Peter Lytle | 3 80 |
| 150 | | do do | 3 89 |
| 400 | | Mathew Leech | 1 70 |
| 400 | | do do | 1 70 |
| ¼ of 200 | | Christ Nestlerode | 1 70 |
| 50 | | Thos King | 34 |
| 409 | | Job W Parker | 7 60 |
| 175 | | Jas A Quigley | 6 76 |
| 419 | | Christian Smith | 13 76 |
| 80 | | Robert Smith | 68 |
| 100 | | John Potter | 4 09 |
| 168 | | Shaw & Lingle | 3 10 |

MARION TWP.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 42 | 66 | John Corman | 1 41 |
| 31 | | Adam Decker | 7 58 |
| 17 | | Thos Lewis | 2 89 |
| 20 | | Thos Lucas | 16 |
| 50 | | Wm Tilghman, ow'r | 10 29 |
| 19 | | Isaac Frain, owner | 4 15 |
| 28 | | Jno Zeigler, do | 7 14 |
| 60 | | Simon Yarger | 3 06 |
| 60 | | Simon Yarger | 3 06 |
| ½ of 199 | | Paul Zantzinger | 4 92 |

MILES TWP.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 140 | | Wm F Brady | 7 81 |
| 290 | | Wm P Brady | 5 15 |
| 20 | | Henry Antis | 36 |
| 424 | | Geo Calhorn | 7 52 |
| 403 | | Jas Carothers | 7 18 |
| 150 | | Wm Cooper | 2 67 |
| 125 | | John Dorsey | 2 22 |
| 320 | | Jas Fearon | 5 68 |
| 429 | | Robt Gray | 7 60 |
| 476 | | Thos Grant | 8 44 |
| 130 | | Simon Gratz | 1 30 |
| 490 | | Alex Hunter | 7 96 |
| | | Jere Jackson | 4 44 |
| | | Aaron Levy | 5 32 |
| | | Samuel Norton | 7 55 |
| | | Wm. Parker | 5 32 |
| | | Richard Parker | 6 76 |
| | | Jere Parker | 5 76 |
| | | Wm Steadman | 3 55 |
| | | Thos Smith | 3 55 |
| | | Abraham Scott | 1 77 |
| | | Samuel Scott | 89 |
| | | Abraham Scott | 2 67 |
| | | Samuel Scott | 1 60 |
| | | Robt Taggart | 2 81 |
| | | Robt Toand | 7 55 |
| | | C Long, owner | 1 77 |
| | | Wharton Moore | 2 28 |
| | | Wm David | 7 55 |
| | | John Wolf | 1 00 |
| | | Wm Herman | 8 88 |
| 46 | | Jas Cummings | 7 40 |
| | | Wm Boyde | 6 85 |
| | | Wm Grant | 6 60 |
| | | Thos Boyde | 5 55 |
| | | Jos Tripp | 7 66 |
| | | Thos Smith | 3 70 |
| | | Wm Housel | 7 47 |
| | | Samuel Tripp | 7 87 |
| | | Hugh Boyde | 7 77 |
| | | Peter Tripp | 7 40 |
| | | Thos Miles | 7 53 |
| | | Jacob Princeton | 3 70 |
| | | Stophel Seidell | 7 69 |
| | | John Seigfreid | 7 40 |
| | | John Seigfreid | 7 40 |
| | | Daniel Seigfreid | 7 77 |
| | | Jacob Seigfreid | 7 40 |
| | | John Hays | 2 78 |
| | | Martin Wister | 5 18 |
| | | Wm Cook | 3 14 |
| | | Robt Taggart | 4 44 |
| | | James Steadman | 46 |
| | | Robert Latimore | 31 |
| | | Daniel Williams | 6 76 |
| | | Thos Carothers | 3 70 |
| | | John Brady | 3 77 |
| | | Wm Brady | 4 63 |
| | | John Housel | 4 63 |
| 134 | | Wm Miles | 8 11 |
| | | Wm Cooper | 4 63 |

PENN TWP.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| | | Jas Armstrong | 5 25 |
| | | Wm Cook | 9 89 |
| 10 | | John Cowden | 5 25 |
| 19 | | John Cowden | 3 55 |
| | | Wm Cook | 1 50 |
| | | Wm Cook | 28 |
| | | Thos Hamilton | 5 25 |
| | | James Hepburn | 5 25 |
| 31 | | Jas Hepburn | 3 66 |
| | | John Kennedy | 5 25 |
| | | Jas Kennedy | 5 25 |
| 59 | | And Kennedy | 5 17 |
| 108 | | John Kennedy | 3 24 |
| 8 | | Jas Kennedy | 3 31 |
| | | Robt Lyon | 7 00 |
| | | Ezekial Lyon | 7 00 |
| | | Benj Lyon | 7 00 |
| | | John McCally | 7 00 |
| | | Wm McCally | 7 00 |
| | | Daniel Montgomery | 5 50 |
| | | Wm Montgomery | 3 36 |
| | | John McCally | 7 20 |
| | | John Swineford | 10 50 |

POTTER TWP.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 100 | | Adam Barriges | 4 40 |
| 288 | | Mary Bound | 6 30 |
| 300 | | John Brown | 13 20 |
| 111 | | Alex Cameron | 2 20 |
| | | David Cougal | 2 10 |
| | | Wm Dewart | 2 20 |
| | | Jasper Ewing | 4 40 |
| | | H B Fullmer | 88 |
| | | Jas Forks | 4 20 |
| | | Edward Garigus | 8 80 |
| | | Wm Garigus | 8 80 |
| | | Christ Getty | 2 20 |
| | | Chas Gobin | 4 40 |
| | | Thos Martin | 3 30 |
| | | Geo McClellan | 2 81 |
| 580 | | Wm Collier, owner | 12 75 |
| 83 | | Jac Roop | 2 83 |
| 150 | | Wm Sawyer | 2 20 |
| 100 | | H Vanderslice | 1 10 |
| 100 | | Samuel Young | 52 |

SPRING TWP.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 419 | | John Johnson | 4 83 |
| 186 | | John Purdue | 5 62 |
| 300 | | Catherine Robison | 8 10 |
| 300 | | Rebecca Robison | 8 10 |
| 150 | | Richard Robison | 4 60 |
| 100 | | J Gorden Est., ow'r | 2 70 |

SNOW SHOE TWP.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 433 | 153 | Wm Bingham | 88 74 |
| 433 | 153 | Felix Burnot | 88 74 |
| 325 | | Wm Banks | 12 85 |
| 325 | | Wm Banks | 12 85 |
| 60 | | Geo Clymer | 7 58 |
| 433 | 153 | Geo Campbell | 88 74 |
| 433 | 153 | Paul Cox | 88 74 |
| 433 | 153 | Thos Cuthburt | 88 74 |
| | | D Carskadden | 15 43 |
| 412 | | D Carskadden | 15 43 |
| 433 | 153 | Sharp Delaney | 88 74 |
| 300 | | Jos Devling | 24 60 |
| 300 | | Jos Devling | 61 50 |
| 218 | | Samuel Dobson | 53 75 |
| 100 | | Jos Devling | 5 70 |
| 433 | | Geo Eddy | 83 23 |
| 200 | | Thos Fitzsimmons | 16 40 |
| 60 | | Robt Gray | 7 38 |
| 433 | 153 | Thos Hawthorn | 88 74 |
| 433 | 153 | Jas Hawthorn | 88 74 |
| | | Jas T Hale | 71 02 |
| | | Jas T Hale | 6 15 |
| 433 | | Samuel Linn | 71 02 |
| 433 | 153 | Wm Lewis | 88 74 |
| 433 | 153 | Wm Lewis | 88 74 |
| 300 | | J Z Long | 5 70 |
| 200 | | J Z Long | 3 80 |
| 353 | | John Liggett | 13 41 |
| 70 | | John S Mason | 16 80 |
| 433 | | Jas McMannus | 71 02 |
| 433 | 153 | M T Milliken | 53 25 |
| 409 | 75 | N J Mitchell | 50 25 |
| 433 | | Benj R Morgan | 71 02 |
| 400 | | Alex Martha | 7 60 |
| 433 | 153 | Jasper Maylan | 71 02 |
| 433 | 153 | Ed Mayston | 71 02 |
| 433 | 150 | Blair McClanahan | 71 02 |
| 433 | 153 | Geo Meade | 62 09 |
| 433 | 153 | Wm McPherson | 62 09 |
| 433 | 120 | Luke Misner | 71 02 |
| 433 | 153 | Robt Morris | 80 04 |
| 400 | | Alex Martin | 15 20 |
| ⅔ of ¾ of 433 | 113 | J P Norris | 47 32 |
| ⅔ of ¾ of 433 | 153 | J P Norris | 8 81 |
| 433 | 153 | Wm Parker | 71 02 |
| | | Jere Parker | 35 58 |
| | | do | 35 58 |
| 433 | | Geo Parker | 16 45 |
| 216 | | Robt Rainey | 8 21 |
| 200 | | Job Reilly | 49 20 |
| 433 | 153 | Thos I. Shippen | 71 02 |
| 433 | 153 | Ed Scott | 71 02 |
| 433 | 153 | Margaret Spear | 16 45 |
| 162 | | Jos Tompkins | 9 93 |
| 433 | 153 | Benj H Tallman | 71 02 |
| 433 | 152 | A S Valentine | 71 02 |
| 433 | 153 | Rebecca Wain | 71 02 |
| 433 | 163 | Moore Wharton | 71 02 |
| 433 | 153 | Elizabeth Wharton | 71 02 |
| 5-9 of 433 | 153 | Mary M Wharton | 39 50 |
| 1-9 of 433 | 153 | Mary M Wharton | 7 38 |
| 433 | 153 | Francis West | 71 02 |
| 423 | 154 | Benj West | 71 02 |
| 169 | | Francis West | 13 94 |
| 415 | | Richard Waln | 4 11 |
| 433 | 153 | Kearney Wharton | 16 45 |
| 400 | | David Williams | 12 35 |
| 400 | | do | 12 35 |

RUSH TWP.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 433 | 158 | John Allison | 183 91 |
| 326 | | Jas Allison | 159 04 |
| 250 | | Allison, Andrew and John Lilly | 159 00 |
| 327 | 10 | And Armstrong | 11 52 |
| 164 | 10 | Jas Allison | 16 54 |
| 390 | 116 | Ann Arthur | 20 42 |
| 394 | 117 | Thos Arthur | 30 73 |
| 423 | 153 | Isaac Britches | 45 03 |
| 423 | 163 | David Beverage | 11 52 |
| 423 | 153 | Daniel Brickley | 47 70 |
| 433 | 153 | Peter Prutzman | 137 80 |
| 200 | | John Burg | 15 90 |
| 433 | 153 | John Boreland | 19 08 |
| 40 | | Samuel Chestnut | 6 39 |
| 100 | | Geo Clymer | 53 00 |
| 100 | | Geo Campbell | 53 00 |
| 300 | | Thos Cuthburt | 159 00 |
| 80 | | J H Corkendon, ow'r | 12 72 |
| 393 | | Samuel Chestnut | 10 21 |
| 433 | 163 | Sharp Delaney | 11 52 |
| 253 | | Wm Dentler | 93 53 |
| 122 | | Philip Eberman | 6 47 |
| 433 | 153 | Thos Edwards | 116 80 |
| 300 | | Thos Erskine | 7 80 |
| 433 | 153 | John Funk | 22 93 |
| 250 | | Thos Fitzsimmons | 13 25 |
| 193 | | Ed French, owner | 20 12 |
| 434 | | Thos Grant | 23 85 |
| 216 | 156 | do | 16 78 |
| 216 | 156 | do | 68 90 |
| 433 | 163 | Jas Glentworth | 11 52 |
| | | Elizabeth Groe | 7 95 |
| 100 | | Robt Gray | 53 00 |
| 121 | 152 | Groe & McKeon | 3 18 |
| 433 | 153 | Christian Hair | 34 45 |
| 426 | 164 | Christian Hair | 33 92 |
| 433 | 153 | David Hair | 34 45 |
| 216 | 156 | Thos Hamilton | 68 90 |
| 433 | 153 | John Hand | 34 45 |
| 433 | 163 | Hugh Hamilton | 22 93 |
| 433 | 163 | John Hopkins | 47 70 |
| 433 | 153 | John Huber | 34 45 |
| 423 | 153 | Reuben Haines, Jr | 22 51 |
| 216 | 80 | Hugh Hamilton | 16 85 |
| 433 | 153 | Robert Irwin | 137 80 |
| 433 | 153 | do do | 46 11 |
| 433 | 153 | Owen Jordan | 34 45 |
| 433 | 153 | do do | 46 11 |
| 433 | 153 | Owen Jordan | 34 45 |
| 164 | 10 | Jas Kerr | 80 92 |
| 433 | 153 | Bennet Lucas | 11 25 |
| 433 | 153 | Geo Latlimore | 11 52 |
| 135 | 163 | Wm G Lattimore | 3 60 |
| 15 | | Casper Lawrence | 3 96 |
| 433 | 153 | Christian Lenhore | 21 91 |
| 313 | 106 | John Loden | 24 91 |
| 50 | | A B Long | 13 25 |
| 418 | | Casper Lawrence | 10 85 |
| 433 | 163 | Ed Mayston | 11 52 |
| 200 | | Wm McPherson | 80 |
| 433 | 153 | John Miller | 34 45 |
| 433 | 163 | Jacob do | 34 45 |
| 433 | 163 | Martha McConnel | 11 52 |
| 433 | 153 | Geo Mead | 61 75 |
| 433 | 153 | B R Morgan | 45 95 |
| 100 | | McCord & A Campbell | 15 90 |
| 433 | 153 | Robt Miller | 22 93 |
| 433 | | Jacob Metzger | 11 25 |
| 433 | | Jane Miller | 11 25 |
| 433 | 153 | Robt Miller | 11 25 |
| 433 | | Hugh Patton | 17 10 |
| 433 | 153 | Richard Peters | 45 95 |
| 100 | | Passmore, Jas Bryant and Haslet | 15 90 |
| 433 | 153 | Thos Reese | 229 45 |
| 433 | 153 | Christian Rohrer | 34 98 |
| 233 | 153 | Jacob Rudesill | 52 97 |
| 405 | 47 | Jacob Rush | 107 31 |
| 28 | | Wm H Robison | 1 06 |
| 37 | | do | 1 06 |
| 423 | 153 | Casper Schafner | 229 45 |
| 433 | 153 | And Shenk | 34 45 |
| 433 | 153 | Michael Shenk | 34 45 |
| 433 | 153 | Christian Shenk | 34 45 |
| 347 | 16 | Jacob Steek | 19 64 |
| 157 | | Robert Spear | 68 90 |
| 433 | 153 | Mary Smith | 23 02 |
| 167 | 7 | Geo Slough | 13 25 |
| 219 | | And Scott | 17 38 |
| 433 | 153 | Jacob Slough | 97 24 |
| 433 | 153 | Geo Slough | 34 45 |
| 300 | | Joseph Sands | 51 80 |
| 433 | 153 | Elenor Siddons | 22 50 |
| 193 | | Ed French, owner | 29 42 |
| 406 | | Barbara Snyder | 31 67 |
| 433 | 153 | Jacob Slough | 23 80 |
| 122 | 44 | John Weidman | 32 33 |
| 402 | 16 | Jacob Weidman | 105 55 |
| | | John Wilson | 37 10 |
| 75 | | Wm Wilson | 31 80 |
| 313 | 106 | John Witmer | 24 91 |
| 80 | | Henry Witmer | 21 20 |
| 50 | | H Witmer | 8 84 |
| 433 | 153 | Kearney Wharton | 23 80 |
| 50 | | White and Parsons | 6 50 |
| 433 | 153 | James Toner | 23 80 |
| 433 | 153 | Hannah Turner | 38 80 |

TAYLOR TWP.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 150 | | Ames and Shaffer | 14 10 |
| 150 | | do do | 14 19 |
| 80 | | Jacob Beck | 6 00 |
| 250 | | Clement Beckwith | 47 00 |
| 77 | | Wm Bell | 19 44 |
| 100 | | Daniel Beck | 5 00 |
| 58 | | John Beightol | 1 45 |
| 73 | 147 | Alednigo Stevens, owner | 34 5 |
| 434 | | John Lamb | 32 50 |
| 300 | 22 | do do | 32 50 |
| 434 | | W W Montgomery | 20 41 |
| 433 | 163 | John McCammond | 20 34 |
| 434 | | Polly McEwen | 10 85 |
| 434 | | Henry McEwen | 13 85 |
| 123 | | Ridgway, Budd & Co, ow'r | 23 13 |
| 180 | | same | 42 80 |
| 179 | | same | 44 42 |
| 141 | | same | 23 14 |
| 210 | | same | 49 25 |
| 433 | 168 | Barbara Shyder | 20 41 |
| 90 | | C Van Pool | 4 23 |
| 50 | | Jacob Van Pool | 4 70 |
| 160 | | Thomas Wilson Est., owners | 14 10 |
| 433 | 153 | Joshua Williams | 92 49 |
| 434 | | Polly Williams | 3 70 |
| 60 | | Jos Yoder | 2 82 |
| 125 | | John Van Pool | 20 54 |
| 20 | | C Van Pool | 4 70 |
| 300 | | Joseph Welsh | 22 50 |
| 463 | 153 | Joshua Williams | 32 47 |

UNION TWP.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 393⅓ | | Ebinezer Branham | 30 10 |
| 200 | | P R Kuhn | 17 20 |
| 100 | | Samuel Philips | 12 90 |
| 388 | | P B Crider & Son, ow'r | 86 00 |

WALKER TWP.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 50 | | Wm Ackert | 1 19 |
| 92 | 40 | Robt Askers | 2 15 |
| 143 | 11 | Wm Ackert | 1 65 |
| 212 | 110 | John Baker | 8 16 |
| 212 | | Samuel Barkmen | 10 58 |
| 162 | | Ruth Brooks | 3 11 |
| 247 | 65 | Robt Baker | 5 73 |
| 300 | | Wm Brady | 7 20 |
| 280 | 129 | Mary Currier | 6 72 |
| 60 | | Mary Currier | 1 44 |
| 15 | | Margaret Daugherty | 71 |
| 220 | 135 | Elizab'th Daugherty | 5 28 |
| 111 | 42 | Mary Daugherty | 69 |
| 94 | 98 | do | 68 |
| 69 | 79 | Jesse Evans | 1 65 |
| 100 | 39 | do | 2 40 |
| 92 | 26 | Wm Eckert | 2 22 |
| 80 | | Geo Fry | 8 84 |
| 243 | 55 | Wm Gilbert | 5 81 |
| 123 | | do | 2 96 |
| 211 | 98 | do | 1 22 |
| 211 | 72 | Peter Hahn | 5 10 |
| 65 | 40 | Wm Hahn | 1 54 |
| 59 | 40 | David Johnson | 1 44 |
| 161 | | John Knox | 7 20 |
| 560 | | Mary McEwen | 2 53 |
| 327 | 160 | Wm Mansel | 8 45 |
| 384 | 26 | Wm Miller | 9 22 |
| 4 | | Thos McCalmont | 98 |
| 500 | | Henry McEwen | 5 75 |
| 550 | | Capt. and Mary Osman | 5 05 |
| 25 | | Capt Osman | 1 19 |
| 200 | | Capt Osman | 2 30 |
| 200 | | Richard Parker | 1 72 |
| 86 | 40 | Job Packer | 2 02 |
| 89 | 49 | Jas Packer, Jr | 2 15 |
| 182 | | Richard Purdon | 7 20 |
| 50 | | Benj Piles & Co | 39 |
| 400 | | Jere Parker | 2 45 |
| 150 | | David Reed | 7 20 |
| 175 | | Rachael Robison | 7 20 |
| 441 | | Sam'l Robison | 10 61 |
| 100 | | John Purdon | 2 40 |
| 242 | 88 | Jas Sutler | 11 62 |
| 34 | | do | 79 |
| 75 | | do | 1 79 |
| 282 | 56 | Daniel Sutler | 9 22 |
| 560 | | Henry McEwen, ow'r | 14 38 |
| 20 | | Amos Wickersham | 71 |
| 12 | | Robt Wilson | 39 |

WORTH TWP.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 250 | | J B Gray | 18 25 |
| 250 | | P B D Gray | 8 00 |
| 25 | | Widow Morris | 5 45 |
| 50 | | Jno Swanswick | 7 20 |
| 100 | | Geo Kelly, owner | 14 60 |
| 160 | | Jon Laird, owner | 5 49 |
| 58 | | Alednigo, ow'o | 6 27 |
| 34 | | W H Blair, owner | 58 |

CHARLES SMITH, Treasurer.

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Occasions do not make a man frail, but they do show what he is.

If we must answer for our idle words, how much more for our idle silence?

We ought not to acquiesce in the shadows which are only around us because we do not hear, or hearing do not heed God's call into the sunshine


H. K. HICKS & BRO. H. K. HICKS & BRO.

—BELLEFONTE, PENN'A,—

—DEALERS IN—

Hardware, Oils, Paints,

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS
HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS,

FREIGHT MUST BE LOADED AT BELLEFONTE BY 10 A. M.

EXPRESS ANY TIME UP TO TRAIN TIME. COME TO SEE US.

We have the largest stock at the lowest prices of any store in our line of business in Centre county. Now that you have a Railroad through the valley and Telephone Connection direct to our store, it will more than pay you to order from us. We guarantee prompt shipments and the lowest prices for the best goods. When you can save money you will certainly take advantage of this opportunity. H. K. Hicks & Bro.

THIRTY DAYS TO REDEEM PATENTS. One Positive TER

APPLICATIONS FOR LICENSE.—

Notice is hereby given that the following named persons have filed their petitions for license in the office of the Clerk of Quarter Sessions of the Peace in and for Centre County and that application will be made to the next sessions of said Court to grant the same:

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Gottlieb Haag | Spring Twp. | Tavern |
| C A Faulkner | Phillipsburg Boro. | Wholesale |
| James Passmore | " " | Tavern |
| John A McCumber | " " | " |
| S B Row | " " | " |
| Wm. Parker | " " | " |
| John Anderson | Bellefonte Boro. | Saloon |
| Daniel Garman | " " | Tavern |
| C G McMillen | " " | " |
| Emanuel Brown | " " | " |
| W R Teller | " " | " |
| Alois Kohlbecker | Boggs Twp | " |
| Jeffrey Hayes | Rush Township | " |
| E A Nolan | Snow Shoe | " |
| Joseph Kleckner | Penn | " |
| Henry G Shafer | Gregg | " |
| Jas A Livingston | Ferguson | " |
| John H Bibby | Gregg | " |
| Boston Veihderfer | Snow Shoe | " |
| John G Uzzle | " " | " |
| W T Ardrey | " " | " |
| John H Odenkirk | Potter | " |
| Aud. Tamel | Haines | " |
| William S Musser | Milheim Borough | " |
| J W Newsom | Howard | " |
| Wm R Rook | Millheim | " |
| D J Moyer | Centre Hall | " |
| Henry Robb | Walker Township | " |
| D H Ruhl | Potter | " |
| Henry J Walker | Snow Shoe | " |
| Robt S Goshorn | Liberty | " |

R. G. BRETT, Clerk.

Bellefonte, Pa., March 29, 1886.

COURT JOURNAL

Whereas, the Hon. A. O. Furst, President of the Court of Commou Pleas of the 9th Judicial District, consisting of the counties of Centre and Huntingdon, and the Hon. Jas R. Smith and the Hon. Chester Munson Assoc. Judges in Centre county, having issued their precept, bearing date 26th day of March, 1886, to me directed, for holding a Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and to commence on the Third Monday of April next, being the 19th day of Apr. 1886, and to continue three weeks. Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of 26th day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 19th day of March in the year of our Lord 1886, and the one hundred and tenth year of the Independence of the United States. W. MILES WALKER, Sheriff

SEVEN PER CENT. INTEREST SECURED, on first class Kansas farms and town property. Apply to LEWIS KURTZ, tf Newton, Kas.

TRADE MARK.

KELLER'S CATARRH REMEDY

THE GREAT

Blood Purifier of the World.

AN ABSOLUTE CURE FOR

CATARRH.

THE most stubborn cases yield readily to it and have not failed to Cure a single case where directions are followed. Its success has been remarkable and its cures wonderful. It is the most successful preparation in the market for CATARRH and the only one that promises an Absolute, Positive Cure. It is truly a blessing to mankind. A Trial is all that is asked for it. Once used, it is always recommended. Send for testimonials of actual cures.

IT HAS NO EQUAL FOR

MALARIA.

*A POSITIVE CURE IS ASSURED.*

One bottle is generally sufficient for a cure. Stop taking Quinine. A trial only is asked for KELLER'S CATARRH REMEDY. It is a SPECIFIC for all diseases arising from an impure blood and drives all eruptions from the skin. For Syphilitic complaints it is superior to any preparation in the market. One bottle will cure most of the following complaints and a continued use will POSITIVELY cure. Save doctor bills and try it.

RHEUMATISM.
SCROFULA.
SKIN ERUPTIONS.
VENEREAL DISEASES.
DYSPEPSIA.
LOSS OF APPETITE.
FEELING OF LANGOUR.
BILIOUSNESS.
LIVER TROUBLES.
NERVOUS WEAKNESS.
FEMALE WEAKNESS.

KELLER'S CATARRH REMEDY is no patent medicine, but a safe and pleasant preparation to take and surely the greatest medical discovery of the age. One bottle rejuvenates the entire system and possesses more virtue than a half dozen bottles of ordinary patent preparations. Write for testimonials and other information.

For sale by druggists generally.

PRICE $1.00 A BOTTLE. SIX BOTTLES FOR $5.00. On receipt of $5.00 by the manufacturers, SAMUEL F. KELLER & CO. Harrisburg, Pa., six bottles will be sent express paid.

TRADE MARK.

PLAIN FACTS!

*IT IS A FACT*—That no matter how severe your Rheumatism or how long you have suffered, you can get relief, and what's more, get it permanently—"for keep's," as the boys tersely put it.

*IT IS A FACT*—That thousands have had this glad experience, and now rejoice in perfect health. We can show you the testimonials of many such.

*IT IS A FACT*—That the

RUSSIAN RHEUMATISM CURE

does the business and has done it successfully every time it has been tried according to directions.

*IT IS A FACT*—That this remedy, though comparatively new in our country, has been used very many years in some parts of Europe, and with wonderful success.

*IT IS A FACT*—That the Russian Rheumatism Cure has the endorsement of eminent European physicians and Government sanitary commissions, without which it could not be publicly sold in some of those countries.

*IT IS A FACT*—That HENRY M. FRANK of Frank Bros. & Co. 51 N. 3d St., Philadelphia, suffered for years with Rheumatism in the arms and shoulders. He says: I tried everything, but nothing helped until I bought the **R. R. Cure.** "It cured me completely and very quickly."

**Descriptive pamphlet**, with testimonials, **free.**

**Price $2.50.** { If mailed, 10c. additional. If registered, 10c. more.

As yet it is not to be found at the stores, but can only be had by enclosing the amount as above, and addressing the American proprietors.

PFAELZER BROS. & CO.

819-821 Market Street, Philadelphia.

SCOTT'S

EMULSION

OF PURE COD LIVER OIL

And Hypophosphites of Lime & Soda

Almost as Palatable as Milk.

The only preparation of COD LIVER OIL that can be taken readily and tolerated for a long time by delicate stomachs.

AND AS A REMEDY FOR CONSUMPTION, SCROFULOUS AFFECTIONS, ANÆMIA, GENERAL DEBILITY, COUGHS AND THROAT AFFECTIONS, and all WASTING DISORDERS OF CHILDREN it is marvellous in its results.

Prescribed and endorsed by the best Physicians in the countries of the world.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.


## A NASSAU STREET "DEN."

### INTERESTING STUDIO OF A SPECIAL ILLUSTRATOR OF BOOKS.

**Volumes That Are Valuable and Unique—Rare and Curious Old Prints—Nursing Books into Abnormal Proportions—The Enlargement of Pages.**

Among the interesting studios of Brooklyn artists is that of Mr. T. W. Lawrence. It is not picturesque, but severely simple; it is dot aristocratic, but of Plebian aspect; nor is Mr. Lawrence an artist in the strictest sense of the word. He is a special illustrator of books, chief of his trade in this country, and his studio is an unpretentious room in Nassau street, New York. His art lies in the nicety with which he inserts small pictures in large margins and prepares them for interleaving in books. By the special illustrating of books is of course meant the insertion of plates, sketches, etchings, photographs and autographs bearing on the people, things or places of which the volume treats.

SOMETHING VALUABLE AND UNIQUE.

A hobby for special illustrations is one that may run for great distances with a man, but of course when his book is completed he has something valuable and unique. There is a man in Brooklyn who has an edition of Byron that cost him $1,500. It was bought for perhaps $20 in the first place, but the covers were taken off and a large number of signed proof engravings inserted, after which it was rebound in sumptuous form. Money, of course, would not buy it from the owner, and it would be almost impossible to duplicate it. A book that ought to be in possession of some one of our museums, libraries or historical societies is Everett's "Life of Washington," specially illustrated by Mr. Lawrence with hundreds of plates, maps, cuts and autograph letters from all the great men of the revolutionary epoch. Such a book has an ever increasing value, and a century hence, when a single autograph of Washington will probably be worth $500, its pecuniary equivalent will be something fabulous. I saw a couple of volumes of travel the other day interleaved with engravings after Turner's pictures and with etchings and mezzotints by Turner himself. That, too, is one of the books that will never be worth less than it is now.

Mr. Lawrence is almost walled in by early editions and boxes of engravings. At five minutes' notice he can illustrate a work on the American or English stage with portraits of actors, play writers and singers and with pictures of old play houses. With equal readiness he could produce from his 25,000 prints a series of portraits for the civic or military history of Europe or America, ecclesiastical history, works on science, literature or the arts. There are many rare and curious old prints in his collection, a few that are not known to have their mates. Steel engravings, copperplates, etchings, wood cuts, lithographs, phototypes—one hardly realizes the extent to which the world's celebrities have been celebrated in portraiture until he skims over a collection like this.

SKILL OF THE SPECIAL ILLUSTRATOR.

One usually finds in the den on Nassau street where this mild mannered gentleman presides, one or two bookish old worthies who leak with reminiscences of ancient New York whenever they are pricked with a question, and whose heads are stored with matter pertaining to early editions and literary rarities. They are usually nosing among antiquated caricatures, hunting up copies of Cruikshank's etching, and all that sort of thing, and have one or two books "on the stocks" that they are nursing into abnormal proportions by the insertion of all sorts of pictorial accessories. Sometimes they cut out a magazine article of twenty or thirty pages and make a book of it.

In work of this kind the craftsmanship of the special illustrator is tested. The pages are enlarged by being pasted into frames of fine paper that form their margins, and that they may seem to be printed directly on the enlarged sheets they must overlap the large central aperture by a bare sixteenth of an inch or less. Then they must be smoothed and straightened, and the plates with which the book is to be extended must be inserted opposite the pages where reference is made to the persons thus portrayed. In order to make these fit into the book their margins must either be pared down or they must have a paper frame or extra margin added. Then the book remains to be trimmed, gilded and rebound. A single volume is often extended so as to compel its division into two and even three volumes, and Oliver Wendell Holmes would hardly know his "Life of Emerson" if he were to see it on one of Mr. Lawrence's shelves in two morocco bound volumes, filled with plates that make it almost a gallery of American literary celebrities.

Editions de luxe are, of course, most suitable for specially illustrating, and from a commercial as well as from an artistic standpoint, editions de luxe and specially illustrated books, like proof etchings and engravings, pay: that is, if it ever becomes necessary or desirable to sell them, one ought to make at least 100 per cent. on his investment. One of the choicest pieces of Mr. Lawrence's workmanship appeared in the form of three large folios bound in Russian leather and containing about 400 beautifully printed photographs of European towns, castles, churches, cathedrals, museums and attractive natural scenery, collected by a Brooklyn gentleman in the course of a summer tour "on the other side," and forming a pictoral record of his wanderings.—Brooklyn Eagle.

### The Keeper of the Lighthouse.

The light-keeper is frequently a man who has served in the army and navy, and oftener is a retired shipmaster or mate. Usually he has learned to obey, and that without question, and to understand that the general rules are made for the whole service, rather than for his particular case, and he knows that failure in obedience causes loss of place. Then, too, the light-keeper understands that his first duty is to keep his light burning. His wife may be ill, his child may be dying, the very lighthouse itself may be tottering, but whatever happens, so long as the tower stands, he must keep his light brightly burning, for its failure during even a few moments may cause a wreck where thousands of dollars may be sunk and many lives may be lost.—Cor. New York Tribune.

### A Few Facts Concerning Waves.

Waves are very deceptive. To look at them in a storm, one would think the water traveled. The water stays in the same place, but the motion goes on. Sometimes in storms these waves are forty feet high, and travel fifty miles an hour—more than twice as fast as the swiftest steamer. The distance from valley to valley is generally fifteen times the height, hence a wave five feet high will extend over seventy-five feet of water. The force of the sea dashing on Bell rock is said to be seventeen tons for each square yard.—Scientific American.

The Germans are plain-spoken people outside of metaphysics. They want to have artificial butter stamped "table fat."—Boston Budget.

## A VOLCANO IN FULL BLAST.

**An Interview with the Crater of Kilauea—A Frightful Thing to Look Upon.**

The proper name of this great crater is Kilauea and it is situated on the southern slope of the Mauna Loa mountain, some several thousand feet below the apex. The crater proper is nine miles in circumference and about 600 feet deep. The floor of this crater is covered with black lava, and every few weeks or months it receives a new coating. The floor is as uneven as the waves of the restless ocean. The descent into the crater is made by a path cut down and alongside of this great Pall. On leaving the house the excursionist is provided with stout staff and a lantern. The guide precedes the company with staff, lantern and a large canteen of water. The volcano proper lies two and one half miles from the outer rim of the crater. The trip across the lava can be made with reasonable safety during the daytime but woe to the traveler who will not have the guide even in daylight. That lava is fearfully treacherous, and what seems safe one moment may next prove a great hole or fissure. The trusty Hawaiian who has traveled that crater for years knows the result of each flow.

The approach to the volcano was made from the safest side on account of the treacherous wind, which is apt to veer and smother you with sulphurous smoke. If at any time you are overtaken the guide drops upon his knees, opens that canteen, calls for your handkerchief, and thoroughly wetting puts it across your mouth, exclaiming, "aole pilikia"—no danger. There are three orifices out of which at times pour red-hot lava. "Lua Hou," the New Lake. "Halemaumau," the house of everlasting fire, and Peles Throat, alias The Little Beggar, so named because it draws its supply from the New Lake. Halemaumau is the oldest lake and has a circumference of about one mile. It has for unknown years been at work, and upon two sides has great walls, scores of feet high, leaving one opening and a second in case of great eruptions. The new lake lies to the east about half mile, and has a diameter of not less than eighty rods. This lake has thrown an embankment all around itself probably fifteen feet high, and is constantly heightening it by lava flows. When this lake becomes active it throws red-hot lava over this wall with a recklessness that is truly reprehensible. The Little Beggar is situated quite a distance from the new lake. It looks like a lighthouse built out of the remains of the great Chicago fire. It has an opening on the side, near the apex, and out of this constantly dart the fiery tongues of this subterranean hell. During the eruption the molten lava belches out of this opening at an incredible rate.

The volcano is not always active. Sometimes it quite dies down. A few years ago Halemaumau sank down and it was impossible with the naked eye to see the bottom. Ordinarily this is not true. The fire falls away several feet from the bottom of the lake and at that point the lava cools sufficiently to allow the formation of a crust of lava. It looks like dirty snow, save here and there red-hot lines four or five inches wide extending across the crater. This usually lasts about one hour and a half. Then this large crust begins to rise like a huge leviathan out of the sea. It is fairly frightful to look upon. Then the fire bursts out in great columns and jets, throwing great sheets of molten lava into the air. The sound is similar to the swish and swash of the waves of the ocean. When the volcano is thus active the whole heavens seem to be on fire, and the lurid glare lights the country for miles and miles around.—Hawaii Cor. Inter Ocean.

### How Unser Fritz Enjoys Himself.

Emperor William still presides over the little soirees at the palace from 9 to 9:30 in the evening, on his return from the theatre. The guests number from eight to twelve, and are composed of generals, ministers, and officials having close relations with the court. These receptions last about an hour, and the emperor is always in good humor, very chatty, and fond of relating episodes of his early life. Tea is served and his majesty takes a biscuit; the cakes and sandwiches are left untouched, for as the emperor does not partake of them, it would not be en regle for any one else to do so. There are no cigars, as his majesty does not smoke. But at grand military dinners he gives the signal by lighting a cigaret and giving one or two puffs. Unser Fritz, however, is an inveterate smoker.—Foreign Letter.

### Utilizing Flax Fiber and Seed.

Mr. George A. Lowry, of this city, writes: "In regard to your article headed 'Utilizing Flax Fiber,' I would say that the seed and fiber can not both be saved. To save the fiber the flax must be pulled before ripe and steeped in water several days, making the seed useless. To save the seed the flax must be allowed to ripen, and in that case the fiber is too brittle to scutch (first process). It would not pay to raise flax for the fiber, in this country. It grows too rank and would grade very low."—Chicago Times.

### A Very Peculiar Surgical Operation.

A Chicago girl baby who was very much disfigured by hair-moles has lately been subjected to a peculiar surgical operation. One large mole covered the forehead and nose. The child was put under the influence of anæsthetics, the unhealthy surface removed and healthy skin taken from the arms and legs put in its place. The little patient did not seem to mind the operation, and in half an hour, recovering from the influence of the anæsthetic, was sleeping soundly.—Exchange.

### Cars for the Argentine Republic.

A manufacturing company of Wilmington, Del., is building 250 cars for a railroad in the Argentine confederation. Part of them are nearly finished. Of the number, 100 are box cars and 150 platform cars. They will be shipped to Buenos Ayres by vessels. Two of the four open excursion cars for the Estrada de Ferro do Norte have already been shipped to Rio Janeiro, and the other two are rapidly approaching completion.—Chicago Herald.

### One Way to Catch Predatory Rodents.

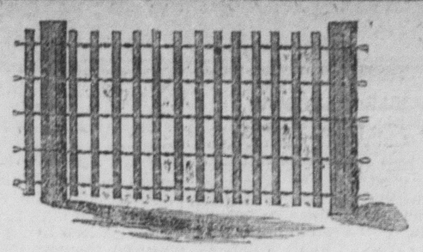
Martin Frey of Maristta, Ga., tried a new way of catching rats. He took a keg and filled it about half full of water and placed cotton seed on top of the water, which floated on the surface. He then sprinkled meal on top of the cotton seed and placed the keg in his barn. Next morning he emptied the keg of 190 drowned rats.—Chicago Herald.

### The Invention of the Type-Writer.

The invention of the type-writer dates as far back as 1714, when one Henry Mill obtained in England a patent for a device that "write in printed characters, one at a time and after another," but it was not until 1807 that it was improved so as to work satisfactorily.—Exchange.

### Putting the Matter Very Politely.

French politeness expressed the age of a sexagenarian as follows: They were talking the other day of a lady who by coquetish demeanor tried in vain to conceal the date of her birth. "In a word, how old should you say she is, exactly?" "Twice as old as an actress."—Exchange.

THIS SPACE IS RESERVED FOR THE

Automatic Slat and Wire Fence

Machine Company.

*Keep your eye on it until we know what to say about the fence, which will be made in Centre Hall.*

J. B. SOLT, Special Agent.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 182 Fulton Street, N. Y.

FREE TRIAL PACKAGE. MEN ONLY. Over Ten Thousand Trial Packages mailed to patients a large proportion of whom took a full treatment and were restored to health by use of PROF. HARRIS' SEMINAL PASTILLES. A Radical Cure for Nervous Debility, Organic Weakness and Physical Decay in Young or Middle Aged Men. Tested for Eight Years in many thousand cases they absolutely restore prematurely aged and broken down men to the full enjoyment of perfect and full Manly Strength and Vigorous Health. To those who suffer from the many obscure diseases brought about by Indiscretion, Exposure, Over-Brain Work, or too free Indulgence, we ask that you send us your name with statement of your trouble, and secure TRIAL PACKAGE FREE, with Illust'd Pamphlet, &c.

THE PASTILLE CURE FOR NERVOUS DEBILITY TRADE MARK

VIGOROUS HEALTH. Avoid the imposition of pretentious remedies for these troubles, and all Quacks, whose only aim is to bleed their victims. Take a SURE REMEDY that HAS CURED thousands, does not interfere with attention to business, or cause pain or inconvenience in any way. Founded on scientific medical principles. By direct application to the seat of disease its specific influence is felt without delay. The natural functions of the human organism restored. The wasted animating elements of life are given back, the patient becomes cheerful and rapidly gains both strength and health.

TREATMENT.—One Month, $3. Two Mos. $5. Three, $7

HARRIS REMEDY CO., Mf'g Chemists, 306½ N. Tenth Street, ST. LOUIS, MO.

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WE HAVE A GOOD ASSORTMENT OF

MONUMENTS, HEAD-STONES, MONUMENTS, HEAD-STONES,

TOMBS, TOMBS,

IN DARK RED, DARK BLUE, OR WHITE AND CLOUDED

MARBLE.

WE FURNISH ALL KINDS OF CEMETERY WORK IN GRANITE, MARBLE, OR IRON,

— AT MOST REASONABLE PRICES. —

Musser & Alexander,

14apr4M MILLHEIM, PA.

CENTRE HALL MEAT MARKET.—The Centre Hall Meat market having a refrigerator families can at all times be supplied with fresh meats, of the best quality, also bologna sausage. Next door to hotel; open day and evening.

14may tf HENRY BOOZER.

ACID PHOSPHATE OR DISSOLVED S. C. ROCK

This Article is not a complete Manure—it is valuable for its Soluble Phosphoric Acid only and contains no Ammonia. It is often called "soluble Bone," "Mineral Bone," "Fossil Bone," etc.

WE OFFER AS A

COMPLETE MANURE

OUR

$25 PHOSPHATE

which is made by a New Process, exclusively our own, enabling us to offer the farmers an Ammoniated Bone Super Phosphate, at a very Low Price.

Send orders early to your dealers to insure supply.

BAUGH & SONS,

SOLE MANUFACTURERS OF

Baugh's $25 Phosphate.

Established 1855. PHILADELPHIA, PA.

AGENTS WANTED to canvass for one of the largest, oldest-established, best-known Nurseries in the country. Most liberal terms. Unequaled facilities. Prices low. Genuine Nursery. Established 1846. W. & T. SMITH, Geneva, N. Y.

RAINBOW RUPTURE RELIEF & CURE.

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| | WESTWARD. | | | | EASTWARD. | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | P M | A.M. | A.M. | STATIONS. | A M | P.M. | P M |
| ERIE MAIL leaves Philadelphia | 1 30 | 10 15 | 5 50 | Montandon | 9 10 | 1 15 | 5 50 |
| " " | 1 50 | 10 25 | 6 15 | Lewisburg | 9 00 | 1 00 | 5 35 |
| " " | 2 00 | | 6 25 | Biehl | 8 45 | | 5 14 |
| " " | 2 08 | | 6 32 | Vicksburg | 8 38 | | 5 06 |
| " " | 2 22 | | 6 43 | Mifflinburg | 8 24 | | 4 52 |
| " " | 2 40 | | 6 55 | Millmont | 8 12 | | 4 33 |
| " " | 2 48 | | 7 07 | Laurelton | 8 03 | | 4 24 |
| " " | 3 50 | | 7 57 | Coburn | 7 11 | | 3 15 |
| " " | 4 00 | | 8 04 | Zerby | 7 03 | | 3 03 |
| " " | 4 16 | | 8 15 | Rising Spring | 6 52 | | 2 45 |
| " " | 4 27 | | 8 24 | Penn Cave | 6 44 | | 2 35 |
| " " | 4 40 | | 8 33 | Centre Hall | 6 35 | | 2 20 |
| " " | 4 50 | | 8 40 | Gregg | 6 29 | | 2 10 |
| " " | 5 03 | | 8 47 | Linden Hall | 6 21 | | 1 57 |
| " " | 5 12 | | 8 54 | Oak Hall | 6 16 | | 1 48 |
| " " | 5 19 | | 9 00 | Lemont | 6 10 | | 1 41 |
| " " | 5 27 | | 9 07 | Dale Summit | 6 03 | | 1 33 |
| " " | 5 43 | | 9 16 | Pleasant Gap | 5 54 | | 1 15 |
| " " | 5 56 | | 9 19 | Axemann | 5 51 | | 1 10 |
| " " | 6 20 | | 9 28 | Bellefonte | 5 41 | | 1 00 |

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### At Sundown.

'Twas sundown of a summer's day,
And in the twilight shade
Stood Doris, by the farm-house gate—
Doris, the pretty maid.
Her eyes were turned, those eyes so brown,
Toward the road that led to town.

Beneath her feet were daisies white,
And many a clover red,
And buttercups, with drops of dew
From heaven freshly shed;
While birds were singing at her side
Those quiet songs of eventide.

Aunt Prudence by the window sat—
Her hair was silvery white,
Her eyes had such a wistful look,
That lovely summer night:
And, speaking from the window-sill,
She said, "He'll come, I know he will.

"I know," because a bumble-bee
Just in the window flew:
The rooster crowed here in the door—
These signs are always true.
It's haying-time, and there's a sight
Of chores to do, you know, at night!"

While Doris watched the road beyond
Aunt Prudence watched behind;
The summers of the long ago
Once more she sought to find;
And through the twilight's deep'ning gray
She sighted them so far away.

The sunshine of those growing days,
The dews that used to fall,
The music of the birds that sang—
Were well remembered all;
And love's young dream that passed away
At sundown of one summer day.

The words of greeting at the gate
Came o'er the window-sill;
Aunt Prudence drew the shutters close,
The night air seemed to chill.
Then, in the shadowed room, her tears
Fell like the rain of bygone years.

"All as God wills," she softly sang,
"To give or to withhold,"
While at the farm-house gate, she knew,
The tale of love was told.
And later with her face so bright,
Doris came in and said, "Good-night."

## THE HEIR OF BEROLDSTEIN.

My father had been a clergyman in the quiet little English parish where I was born, and I, his only child, had reaped the benefit of a careful education, which he had given me during his spare hours. When, a little after my 20th birthday my father died, leaving his untarnished name as sole inheritance for my mother and myself, I began to realize the value of his teaching, for it—aided by my vigorous health and a fair spirit of determination—must now keep the wolf from the door.

My father had rich influential relatives, but they were too much occupied with the responsibilities which wealth brings to take to heart the troubles of the poorer kindred—though perhaps I am ungrateful to say this, for it was through the intervention of my uncle that I gained the position which assured to me at last the happiness of my life.

In Southern Prussia, in the Duchy of Beroldstein, the position of nursery governess to two children was vacant—a most desirable place, the children being the infant son and daughter of the late duke of Beroldstein, who had died only six months before. Thanks to my uncle, I was the chosen applicant for this position. I felt fairly confident with respect to my proficiency, for at first my task would be only to have the supervision of the noble children and to teach them to speak my English tongue correctly; but I confess that I felt very downhearted as I went aboard the boat that was to take me to an unknown country.

"Your brother need not be uneasy about you—we shall land safe enough on the other side," said the cheery captain, standing near me.

I smiled through my tears, for the tall, frank-eyed young fellow who watched me from the shore with such a look of anxious regret on his face was not my brother.

As Charlie kissed me—he had never kissed me on the lips before-and whispered, "Keep a good heart, Alice my darling—we shall meet again when prospets are brighter," I felt more hopeful than I had for months before, for his words seemed to contain in them certainty of fulfillment.

Charlie Kent and I have been lovers almost from babyhood; and, now that childhood had long since passed, I cannot say that our feelings for each other had changed, save in intensity. We were both very poor, but were content enough to wait for better times.

Schloss Beroldstein proved to be a very stately old mansion, a trifle repellant in its air of antiquity and isolation from the rest of the world. A park extending many miles lay before the castle, and from my windows at the back I had a beautiful view of the Eifel mountains. The grounds at one time must have been laid out and tended with royal care; but now the statues were broken, the fountain out of repair, and an air of neglect pervaded the avenues and shrubbery.

The duchess lived in the strictest seclusion on account of her recent bereavement, her only concern being the welfare of her children. My little charges were charming—a twin brother and sister, and the only surviving children of the family.

Roderic, the young heir to the dukedom was a truly beautiful child, rosy and cherub-like, with a promise of intelligence in his face which well befitted the high rank to which he was born. Amalie, the little girl, was a quieter, softer copy of her brother, and already the pair were devotedly attached to each other.

The children were rather more than a year old when I arrived at Beroldstein—certainly too young to derive much benefit from my presence, I thought; but, as it was customary in high families to have the children learn foreign tongues from the cradle, my conscience quieted itself.

Very little time elapsed, before I found myself the friend and confidant of Frau Brenner, housekeeper at the castle. Among other bits of information she told me what I rather expected to hear, that Schloss Beroldstein was haunted.

"It is quite the spot for a ghost to choose for midnight wanderings," I remarked, and though secretly amused at the old woman's credulity, I encouraged her by my deep air of interest to tell me more of this spectral visitant.

It was the well-known story of a lady in white appearing as the silent herald of a death in the family. Three years before, one dark stormy night, the sentinel at the gates had seen the White Lady gliding among the trees toward the castle, and before morning the uncle of the late duke was stricken dead with paralysis. Three times the white apparition was seen during the week before his highness Duke Albrecht died; and, according to Frau Brenner, no member of the Von Beroldstein family had ever been gathered to his fathers without the assistance of the White Lady. The mere mention of her made every servant in the place shudder, and even the more enlightened members of the household did not deny her evil influence. In fact I had frequent occasion after this to wonder at the amount of superstition prevalent among even the higher class in this little corner of the world whither fate had drifted me.

Some months later I was out in the park with the two children. It was midwinter, and there was snow enough for sledding; the children, clothed from head to foot in soft white fur and buried in a polar bear robe, were enjoying a ride in their swan-shaped sleigh in white and silver, with an arch of tinkling bells attached before, in the Russian fashion.

While a footman pushed the dainty little vehicle I walked to one side talking to the children and enjoying their babyish delight at the glistening frost and snow.

Roderic was brimming over with life amd excitement, and his restless little hands, mittened in fur, clutched at every low-hanging icicle and glittering twig, thereby letting in much of the cold breath of winter on his more composed sister. As we went briskly down the avenue a lady richly dressed in black velvet and sable met and stopped our little cavalcade. I wondered who this grande dame could be who preferred a lonely walk in the deserted avenues to a drive in a luxurious carriage with good company.

"I must pay my respects to the young duke," she said pleasantly.

She took little Roderic's hand in hers and looked at him long and intently but not with the expression that his rosy cheeks and bright blue eyes ought to have awakened in the face of a woman. Her look was more as if she bore the innocent little fellow malice, and when he pointed with delight to the lions' heads in dead gold which fastened her mantle, she drew away impatiently. After asking a few questions about Roderic's health and mental development, which I was proud to answer with glowing praise, she resumed her walk with a stiff adieu to me and not a word or look for little Amalie, who aided by her brother, threw most affectionate kisses from her mittened fingers after the retreating figure.

I felt a sudden unconquerable dislike to this woman; she was tall, stately and beautiful in a statuesque, heartless way, but I knew there was no more tenderness in her than there was blood in her velvety cream complexion.

"Who is that lady?" I asked of the footman, when she was out of hearing.

"Mme. Elisabeth, of Beroldstein, the wife of the late duke's younger brother. She would be Duchess now if it were not for this little man"—gently touching Roderic's curly hair. "They say her mind is sometimes astray, and I believe the gossips are right."

In feature, carriage and gesture she was much more the highborn dame than was the amiable mother of the two children in my charge, and it seemed afterward to me as if Mme. Elisabeth protested silently against the fate that had not elevated her to the place she would have adorned so well.

"Has Mme. Elisabeth any children?" I asked.

"Yes, two boys; but they cannot be Dukes of Beroldstein unless misfortune overtakes my young master, which heaven forbid! Mme, Elisabeth cannot become reconciled to the fach that her husband is only the second son."

The dislike I had conceived for the new comer only increased on near acquaintance; she had come for a visit of some weeks, perhaps months, to the castle, and I noticed that without exception the other servants of the place either spoke ill of her or never mentioned her name.

"She is one of the beautiful demons that one hears about in the stories of my country," remarked Frau Brenner with a shake of her head. "But one should not judge her too hastily; she lived her life in a lonely part of Russia, with no mother to guide her and under the influence of a father who was none too saintly."

Shortly after this my attention was taken up by an event much more interesting to me than the intrigues of the Von Beroldstein family. Charlie, my lover—bless his faithful heart!—had by dint of persistent search obtained a position ln a bank at Trier, a trifling distance by rail from Beroldstein, and installed himself in that town. The delightful knowledge of a true friend and protector being near at hand gave the world a wonderful brightness for me, and even little Amalie began a baby attempt at repeating the simple home tunes which froms heer lightness of heart I sang in her ears all day.

To see each other was happiness enough for Charlie and me, and we found no time during our brief meetings to mourn that the prospect of our beginning life together was still in the dim future. I had a most trustworthy messenger for my innocent communications to Charlie in the person of an Alsatian nursemaid, Lisette by name, who declared herself ready and anxious to serve me by every means in her power. Her attachment dated from an occasion when I had shielded her from a severe reprimand. She had carelessly allowed little Roderic to play with a dog known to be fierce, and the little fellow had been bitten just below the knee—only a slight wound, but enough perhaps to cause the girl's dismissal if discovered. With a little forethought I arranged to dress and undress Roderic for a few days so that the wound would not be noticed, and neither Lisette nor I ever called attention to the three little scars left on the baby's round white leg. Lisette repaid me by accounting most ingeniously for brief absences with Charlie.

* * * * * * *

Little Roderic had been slightly ill with some childish malady, and for a few nights I had slept beside his bed, until at the urgent request of Mme. Elizabeth, I went to take an undisturbed rest in my own room. I wondered a her solicitude, for she was usually selfishly indifferent with respect to the comfort of others. Rather unwillingly I resigned my care of Roderic to a rosy-faced country maiden, who promised faithfully to keep a vigilant eye on the young Duke.

In the early gray of the following morning I was awakened from a sound sleep by an uproar in the house, at the thought of which I still shudder. Cries and lamentations sounded from the childrens departments and, rushing to the spot I saw the Duchess on her knees before Roderic's bed, with a group of frightened servants gathered near her, the one who had been left in charge of the baby moaning and calling on the name of all the saints, her face ghost-like with terror.

"In heaven's name what is the matter?" I cried.

"Look!" was all the Duchess could utter, pointing to a little form moving uneasily on the pillows.

Instead of the beautiful sleeping cherub that I had kissed only a few hours before, a terrible face, purple and distorted, with wild eyes and limbs rigid with suffering lay before me.

"When did this happen?" I asked, with a shaking voice, seizing with a grip like iron the arm of the nursemaid Lottchen.

"The Holy Mother forgive me," the girl began, "for the short five minutes that I dozed! His young lordship was sleeping like one of the blessed angels or I should not have given away. As I opened my eyes I glanced towards the door, when—the saints defend me!—I saw the long trailing garments and ghostly form of the White Lady disappearing in the darkness! My voice was gone in fright, or I should have screamed. As the life came back to me I looked at the bed and saw the awful change that had come over the young master. Oh, Fraulein am I to blame because the White Lady stole away his health and beauty in her death kiss?"

The girl fell upon her knees in a paroxism of grief, and I could understand no more of her incoherent exclamations.

The whole scene was so weird and shocking that it seemed as if my senses were leaving me. Every possible remedy had been tried for the child, who was evidently dying. The whole household had been aroused, but Mme. Elizabeth had not yet appeared on the sorrowful scene. I inquired where she was, but no one seemed to know. Before the physicians, for whom servants had been dispatched in all directions, could arrive the baby had breathed his last. One could net help a feeling of relief that his sufferings were over, and no one seemed able to realize fully the great loss that the ducal house had sustained.

The doctors confessed themselves completely baffled and unable to account for the sudden and fatal turn of the child's apparently slight illness. The story of the White Lady and her deathly kiss was firmly believed in by the servants, and among the more responsible members of tho household it seemed to gain credence.

The whole occurrence seemed to me monstrus and impossible, and I half believed it all a horrible dream, but there was the dead child before me—a sad reality. Late in the afternoon I had stolen in unknown to everyone and stood before the bed where he lay. As I looked at the quite, rigid form, the conviction seized me with a strange force that this child was not the heir of Beroldstein—treachery might so easily exist where misfortune was traced to supernaral influence.

The little face marked and drawn as if from a burn, gave no idea how the child had looked in health—the limbs seemed the same and the light curling hair was like Roderic's, but still my eyes were dry, and I could not mourn over this mysterious changling. Something within me rebelled against the mockery of the ducal coronet and rich lace adorning the deathbed of a poor little stranger.

I told no one my suspicions—I had, alas, no proof—and to lull my excitement I went out into the gathering darkness, paying little heed to the distance I walked. At last, feeling weary—I was miles away from the castle—I was about to return when I saw a light glimmering from a cottage window within a few steps from where I stood. I was surprised to find a house in that lonely spot, for I had been told that that portion of the moorlands was too low lying and barren for human habitation. As the idea of a short rest was not unwelcome I looked through the thinly-curtained window, and saw that a tall, dark woman bending over a steaming saucepan on the stove and a little child in ragged clothes making friends with a shaggy dog were the only occupants of the room.

I was to make my arrival known when a second look at the child, whose face was turned full towards the window, made me pause suddenly. Was I dreaming or were those really little Roderic's blue eyes looking up with the frank, wide-open gaze that I knew so well? The soft golden curls had been cut off, and the coarse, rustic clothes were a good disguise, but I knew my young charge too well to be deceived.

Like a mad woman I flew back over the long dark road to the Schloss. It was not safe to let my investigation go farther alone; so I seized on the first servants I found—Max, the coachman, and the maid Lisette, whom I had befriended—and, giving them a hurried account of what I had seen, I led them back to the lonely cottage;

We made our way in uncermoniously enough. At the first glance the room seemed vacant, and my heart sank; but the next moment we discovered the baby asleep upon a pillow in a dark corner. The men gathered up the little bundle and bore it to the light; the baby awoke and looked with sleepy, hazy eyes at the disturber of his rest. Even then I saw no look of recognition on the servant's faces. Could I be mistaken? The thought was misery.

But becoming fully aroused, the little child sat up and held out his arms to me, claiming in baby language an old friend.

"It is our young master—I have no longer any doubt!" the man said, instinctively raising his hat.

"Look for the mark of the dog's bite on his knee, to make sure," put in Lisette, trembling with excitement.

I had no thought of this before, and was thankful for the girl's suggestion. As I expected, we found the three little prints made by the dog's teeth in the baby's tender flesh. At this additional proof of my darling's identity I fell upon my knees and sobbed for pure delight, thanking from the depths of my heart the mysterious Providence that had directed my steps to the desolate cottage.

At that moment the woman whom I had seen on my first visit entered the room, and the look of terror that came over her face at seeing us I shall never forget.

"What—who?" she began confusedly; but Max interrupted her by saying coolly:

"We have come to relieve you of the care of this child. He is needed at the castle, where he belongs."

Putting the little boy into my willing arms he whispered a few words to me to the effect that I was to go back with all speed and send two or three men to relieve his guard over the suspicious premises.

An hour later the Schloss Beroldstein was the scene of the greatest excitement. The news spread like wildfire throughout the whole neighborhood that the young duke had been restored from the dead. I dressed little Roderick in his own clothes, gave him his toys on the hearthrug, and then brought his grief-stricken mother to look at the pretty picture. I shall not attempt to describe how the house of mourning changed to one of rejoicing. A last but stiking proof that the young heir had returned was the delight with which little Amalie welcomed back her brother.

The dark woman of the cottage was put under arrest, and with very little hesitation made a statement to the following effect: She, Anna Freitschler, had come some weeks before from Thuringia to Beroldstein with the lady known as Mme. Elizabeth. She had brought with her her little boy, 1 year old—a pretty child when in health, fair and blue-eyed, but at that time much disfigured by illness. The doctor had said that the child was too ill to travel, that he might die any day; and she, Anna, had not wished to make the journey; but Mme. Elizabeth had given her a large sum of money, with a promise of more if she would bring up the child; and she, being a poor widow, had not been able resist the offer. She was required to give a promise to live alone in the cottage Mme. Elizabeth would choose for her, and to tell no one who she was or whence she came. She did not know for what reason she had been sent for, or what purpose she was destined to serve: she was only content that the promised money was paid her at regular intervals. The baby grew worse and became shocking to look at, with its face like a scarlet mask. One night when Anna thought it very near its end. Mme. Elizabeth, dressed in white, came alone and on foot to the cottage—her second visit there that day. She seemed much excited, and said Anna must let her take the child to the castle, where there was a great physician who might cure him. The woman was accustomed to obey, so she wrapped the baby in a blanket and gave him to her. Mme. Elizabeth came again that night very late, still holding something in her arms. "They could not cure your baby—he is dead," she said' "but I have brought this child in his place." And she laid in Anna's arms a little boy not unlike the one she had taken away. Mme. Elizabeth then gave her an astonishingly large sum of money, and told her that she was to prepare to go with the child back to Thuringia as soon as possible, there to rear him as her own, and she made her promise never to tell a soul of the exchange that had been made, Anna had no idea of the great wrong she was doing; she had only blindly obeyed every order of the mistress who had her completely in her power.

It was proved beyond a doubt that Mme. Elizabeth disguised as "a ghost," had stolen away the young heir of Beroldstein with the intent to secure the succession of her son, a crime deserving bitter expiation. But a worse punishment than the law could inflict awaited the miserable woman—she became permanently insane, and in the asylum, where she was kept in close confinement, it was said that her mental sufferings were terrible.

For my efforts in restoring little Roderic to his ancestral home I received a recognition from the Duchess, which made my union with Charlie possible, without fear of want in the future.

### Bad Light in Schools.

The discovery has been made that the eyes of many children are affected by straining, owing to bad light or wrong positions toward the light. This discovery is not at all surprising. Light, ventilation, heat and freedom from noise are points that should be carefully looked after in our schools. The best possible skill on these points should be secured. In many schools the children are seated facing glaring windows the light coming directly into their faces. In other cases they sit with their side to the light, one eye receiving its full force and the other being in shadow. Out of it all it is not surprising that eye diseases should come.

The remedy may involve difficult problems. To diffuse evenly sufficient light over a room is attended with undoubted difficulty. The best thing possible for the eyes is for the light to fall over the shoulder. This cannot, in all probability, be arranged in all cases. But the whole problem should be carefully looked into and the best arrangement possible secured to prevent ophthalmic diseases. With the sight weakened in childhood, there are sufferings and disabilities entailed for all life. The old country school house really was better, as regards this point, than our modern city buildings. Three long rows of desks were placed, so that the children sat sidewise to the light. Once the light is properly arranged, care should be taken that the children are taught how to avoid straining their eyes. Some children are very careless in this matter. The subject is important from every point of view. The light should be right, and the children properly instructed as to its use.

A PULLMAN palace car porter refused to admit a lady's pet rabbit to a car and was shown a small turtle carried by another passenger, with the query why a rabbit was excluded and a turtle admitted. "Cats is dogs and rabbits is dogs," was his emphatic answer. "but a turtle is an insect."

## FASHION NOTES.

—Eider-down flannel wrappers made princess shape are worn by young matrons. Cream white, pale blue and scarlet are the favorite colors. These pretty wrappers require no trimming except buttons, ribbon bows or a sash.

—It is rumored that the graceful and bewitching Spanish veil will come into use with theatre and opera toilets, in consequence of the rage for black and yellow, and the return to the towering coiffure adorned with the high Spanish comb.

—Cream-white cashmere and canvas are great favorites with dainty women. The cashmere made into soft flowing robes, with plastron, collar and cuffs of plush, and many shells of lace, with cordeliere the color of plush, is a perfect love of a dress.

—Canvas makes more of a dress up. The cloth woven in square meshes is made over silk of the same color; tucks, plaitings and very full and flowing draperies with the merest accessories of colors in velvet ribbon; the dress is as perfect as a dream.

—Parasols have made their appearance in a variety of novel shapes. The Japanese or the Moresque has the ribs curving outward at the point; the silk covering has graduated hair line stripes, which match on the gore seams. Others of this shape are of light colored silks or etamines, with larger bunches of pinks or other flowers on the surface. This new shade has a canopy top.

—Pelerines of velvet or plush will be cut longer this spring than they have usually been worn. Some of the new models reach several inches below the waist line. The most of them, however, come just to the belt top. For slender matrons are shown new pelerines with long stole fronts, fastened with jetted cords and pendeloques. These are made of black velvet, and no other trimming is used upon them except a single row of round cut-jet beads which outlines all the edges of the wrap.

—In silk and lisle hosiery plain, solid colors are still considered best choice; these mostly in dark shades, as stripes, checks and plaids, are considered decidedly in elegant and passe. The most popular dyes are those in golden-brown, dark garnet, Labrador blue, cafe noir, a very dark seal brown, fauvette, a handsome thrush brown, dark ruby and olive. Black silk stockings, improved upon by the addition of white lisle-thread feet, find a larger sale than any other style of stocking.

—So much has been written, so many have advertised "tailor suits," that every one knows the peculiarity of this suit. Every one desires to have at least one of these perfect fitting suits, lined in the firmest manner, stitched and pressed like a gentleman's coat, and (whisper it) padded to remedy every defect of nature! To insure a perfect fit, the outside is fitted and modeled to the form, with the extras necessary to round it out; the lining is then added. Is not this a hint worth working upon with other suits of firm material?

—The Savoy is a nearly flat parasol, handsome in black lace over black satin. A novelty in carriage parasols has long ribs on two sides and short ones on the others, giving the shades a rather rectangular shape. This is said to be an improvement in carriage shades, the short ribs rendering no interference with other parasols in the same carriage. Lace covers are used over variously shaded silks. Edges are finished with narrow frills of lace or narrow fringes of ribbon edged with rosary beads. Satines and cotton crepes painted in bright designs are unique and inexpensive. Sticks are of natural wood, ebonized wood, carved olive wood and hammered silver and gold.

—The dress of cashmere made for the house are daintily fashioned with combinations of moire, of satin, of velvet or lace and ribbon. And the pretty plush and etamine stripe is utilized with soft cashmere beautifully. The stripe may form the tablier front with cashmere draped softly across the top of it, or it may form a wide panel with a loose draped front, square on the opposite side from panel, which is, this season, preferred on the left of skirt, gathered or in small plaits, which raises the left side high toward the hip. The corner and lower edge has a wide bias of stripe as a finish. The same trimming forms a vest, revers, yoke or pointed plastron, with deep cuffs; and, if the figure allows, puffs at the top of sleeves.

—Straw and lace hats and capotes have the edges studded with jet beads, often two and three rows, loops of jets, butterflies, birds and ornaments of every conceivable shape, holding trimmings such as loops of crape, loops and fork ends of velvet, lace jabots and full loopings of very narrow ribbon. In shape bonnets are all that can be desired; the high tapering crown, the round or horse-shoe, the clam-shell, the cap and high quaint full Mother Hubbard crowns—all are seen. All have their admirers. Brims are peaked, flat, rolling, cornet and small poked points; coronet fronts are really the favorites. Black finishes the front of very many bonnets. Black tulle, with beaded edge in very close pleating, fills in the peak front charmingly. A bonnet really stylish, and not loud, though one might think so from the description, is of bright-red crape, the puffed cap crown is banded through the centre with strong seed jetting; wired jet leaves form the front, red velvet ribbon forms in high loops on the front of crown, with wired jet wings holding the loops. A cloth Tam O'Shanter has the band slashed in bars, through which ribbon is run of a contrasting color. This is a stylish hat for girls of 5 to 8. Among expensive French millinery garnitures are crown pieces of gold or silver lace, interspersed with buds and leaves made of ruby and amber cut beads, wrought in old Venitian designs. There are also lace edgings to correspond for the hat-brim trimmings. These lace pieces are very choice, and are to be laid over foundations of deep, rich-hued velvet or satin. Very little additional trimming is required upon hats or bonnets made of these very effective materials.

## HORSE NOTES.

—Robert Steel has fifty-three horses at his Cedar Park stud.

—W. H. Snyder will drive her r. g. Howard J., record 2.21¼, this season.

—Robert Harper's little gray pacing gelding Jack Rapid will campaign this season.

—The b. g. Frank, owned by Mr. Keenan, of Boston, has been shipped to Suffolk Course.

—The New York Driving Club has an income from memberships alone of more than $15,000.

—Lady Russell, sister of Maud S., has been shipped to Palo Alto, Cal. where she will be bred to Electioneer.

—The Kentucky Horse Breeders' Association has decided to hold its regular meetings on September 27, 28, 29 and 30.

—The nominations to the stakes opened by the Pennsylvania Association of Trotting-Horse Breeders will close on May 15.

—Late reports state that Ban Fox, now in California, is not sound, and that the chances are he will never start in another race.

—Fred Willets, Westbury, L. I. has sold the b. m. Myrtle, by Louis Napoleon, record of 2 22¼, to a New York gentleman for $5000.

—Dr. J. H. MacCormac, of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., has bought of N. Wheeler, Bridgeport, Conn., the b. m. American Queen, for $2500.

—The Mercer County Agricultural and Trotting Association has leased Grit Davis' track at Harrodsburg, Ky., and will give a fall meeting.

—Mabel, one of the double team owned by J. Briant, dropped a colt on the 30th of March last, sired by Indeman, he by Belmont, dam Indiana.

—The Tennessee Trotting-Horse Breeders' Association will hold a race meeting of five days at Murfreesboro, commencing September 7.

—Beacon Park, Boston, has not yet been leased for the season. All pool-selling was stopped last fall, and it has had rather a dampening effect.

—Imported Richmond having shown lameness, has retrograded in the betting for the Suburban, 40 and 50 to 1 now being obtainable against him.

—General R. Rowett, of the Meadows Stud, Ill., has purchased from Dr. A. Smith, of Toronto, Canada, the imported bay stallion Midlothian, foaled 1874, by Ratapian or Stratheonan, dam Lufra, the dam of Lowlander, Austerlitz, etc.

—The half dozen additional racers consigned by the Dwyer Bros. to Matt Byrnes at Monmouth Park, recently, are Lenox, Millie, Quincy and the 2-year-olds Hudson, Fulton and Spike, the latter by Hindoo, out of Emma Hanley.

—In November, 1848, Woodpecker, said to have been a half brother to James K. Polk, the pacer, was backed to go twenty miles. He had only been a few weeks from grass. There was a blunder in starting him. The judges did not give the rider the word when he expected it, and allowed him to go two miles before he was stopped. He went 19 miles in 57.43, and having only 2.17 in which to accomplish the last mile, he was ordered to stop.

—At a stated meeting of the Directors of the Belmont Park Association on April 6 resolutions were passed to have a gentlemen's road race on June 9, to surpass all previous ones. Quite a sum of money is to be appropriated for premiums, souvenirs, etc. There will be double-team trotting, trotting to wagons, a saddle race for pacers, several special trials of noted horses and a running race. A band of music has been engaged and all necessary arrangements made for the comfort and pleasure of those who attend. Owing to the number of races, they will commence at 2.30 P. M. sharp.

—Bair & Phipps, lessees of Belmont Course, are making all necessary repairs and improvements on the buildings and grounds. The track will be in better shape this season than ever before, and when the renovation is completed it will be one of the most inviting places for horsemen to visit. Those holding season tickets have all the privileges of the track and club-house. Messrs. Bair & Phipps are always ready to give any information to any of the gentlemen drivers regarding their horses and as to what boots, what kind of shoes, bits, bridles and riggings is best adapted to road horses, to enable them to speed fast and steady.

—The Dwyer Bros. have sold George Kinney to J. L. Harris, of Hurstbourne Farm, St. Matthew's, Ky., for $10,000, and the great turf favorite will now be given an opportunity in the stud. During his career of four years he participated in thirty-eight contests, twenty-five of which he won, being second in nine and third in two, leaving but two races in which he did not secure a place. His total winnings were as follows: In 1882, as a 2-year-old, $17,700; 1883, $42,935; 1884. $2200, and 1885, $1825, making a grand total of $64,660. Though last year but a magnificent cripple, he ran a dead heat of a mile with Editor, at Sheepshead Bay, in 1.43¾, and repeated in 1.45¼, winning the race on three legs. The time of the first heat was the fastest run at that course during the year. At Monmouth Park he ran a mile in 1.42¼, the best on record on that track in 1885. The previous year, at Sheepshead Bay, he won a mile in 1.41¾, which is his best record for the distance. In the Suburban handicap of 1884 he carried the top weight, 132 pounds, and finished fifth in a field of twenty starters, the lowest weight being 85 pounds. As a 3-year-old he carried successfully on two occasions 125 pounds for a mile and three-quarters, and won the Grand National Handicap at Jerome Park, 2¼ miles, with 119 pounds. Such a record, combined with good size, fine looks and a superior pedigree, will make him popular with breeders. His blood lines are remarkably good, he being by imported Bonnie Scotland, out of Kathleen, by Lexington.

AT a German court-martial—Captain (presiding)—"Then I'm to understand that the accused offered you a cigar when you were doing sentry duty?" "Yes, your honor." "And you declined?" "Yes, to command, your honor. "And what reply did he make?" "You are an ass, your honor!"

"Permit me to congratulate you," said one Bostonian to another; "I understand you've had an addition to your family. "Yes. Much obliged to you." "Boy or girl, may I ask?" "Girl. I've just come from the optician's." "From the opitician's?" "Yes; been having her measured for a pair of eye-glasses, you know."

SON of a railroad man to his father: "O, father! Come and see this washout in our back yard." The father, who thinks he has had washouts enough on the road without another in his own yard, heaves a sigh and goes to his window prepared for the worst. It is Monday, and he discovers the wash out on the clothes line.

SOME think that Louisville s cold winters have been brought on by the increase in the number of street cars. Everybody knows how cold a street car is.

During the war, Dr. Lloyd, of Ohio, contracted consumption. He says: "It was by the use of Allen's Lung Balsam that I am now alive and enjoying perfect health." If you have a cough or cold, take at once Allen's Lung Balsam. 25c., 50c. and $1 per bottle, at Druggists.

A Woman would sooner rule a heart than fill it; not so a man.

LADIES! Those dull, tired looks and feelings speak volumes! Dr. Kilmer's FEMALE REMEDY corrects all conditions, restores vigor and vitality and brings back youthful bloom and beauty. Price $1.00—6 bottles $5.00.

Man is in friendship what woman is in love, and the reverse, namely, more covetous of the object than of the feeding for it.

**Instantly Relieved.**

Mrs. Ann Lacour, of New Orleans, La., writes: "I have a son who has been sick for two years; he has been attended by our leading physicians, but all to no purpose. This morning he had his usual spell of coughing, and was so greatly prostrated in consequence, that death seemed imminent. We had in the house a bottle of DR. WM. HALL'S BALSAM FOR THE LUNGS, purchased by my husband, who noticed your advertisement yesterday. We administered it, and he was instantly relieved.

What we have to do in this world is not to make our conditions, but to make the best of them.

I HAD a severe attack of catarrh over a year ago, and became so deaf I could not hear common conversation. I suffered terribly from roaring in my head. I procured a bottle of Ely's Cream Balm, and in three weeks could hear as well as I ever could, and now I can cheerfully say to all who are afflicted with the worst of diseases, catarrh and deafness, take one bottle of Ely's Cream Balm and be cured. It is worth a $1,000 per bottle to any man, woman or child suffering from catarrh. —A. E. Newman, Grayling, Campbell Co., Mich.

Nothing exasperates more than a considerate, quiet hatred; a passionate hatred does so far less.

**CONSUMPTION CURED.**

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 149 *Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.*

Virtue maketh men on the earth famous, in their graves glorious, and in heaven immortal.

PLAIN QUESTIONS FOR INVALIDS.—Have the routine medicines of the profession done you no good? Are you discouraged and miserable? If so, test the properties of the great Vegetable Specific, DR. WALKER'S CALIFORNIA VINEGAR BITTERS, the finest invigorant, corrective and alterative that has ever seen the light, and you will find relief.

As the body is purified by water so is the soul purified by truth.

Dr. Emil Seip, of Detroit, Mich., writes: Practicing for 34 years I never yet saw a better purging pill, in the market, than St. Bernard Herb Pills, and I recommend the same to a suffering humanity in general. This pill has the good property of acting directly on the liver and removing all acids and mucus in an easy way and thus cleansing the blood.

I envy no man that knows more than myself, but pity those who know less.

Women, as a rule, are not inventive. They have no desire for new wrinkles, unless using Carboline the New petroleum Hair producer, can be classified as a new wrinkle; all handsome ladies use it.

Women do not read; they listen with the eye.

Original, prompt, clean, sure and effective for pain and soreness. *Hop Porous Plasters.*

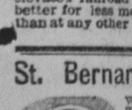
When time spares beauty he completes it.

**Important.**

When you visit or leave New York City, save baggage expressage and $3 carriage Hire, and stop at the **Grand Union Hotel**, opposite Grand Central Depot.

600 elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, $1 and upwards per day. European Plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.


## St. Bernard Vegetable Pills.



WARRANTED PURELY VEGETABLE. The best cure for Liver and Bilious Complaints, Costiveness, Headache, Dizziness and Dyspepsia. As a Blood Purifier and Spring Medicine they have no equal. No family should be without a box of the St Bernard Vegetable Pills in the house. Price 25 cents at Druggists, or by mail. Samples sent FREE. Address A. NEUSTADT Eld & CO., 83 Mercer St., New York.

## *Hood's Sarsaparilla*

This successful medicine is a carefully-prepared extract of the best remedies of the vegetable kingdom known to medical science as Alteratives, Blood Purifiers, Diuretics, and Tonics, such as Sarsaparilla, Yellow Dock, Stillingia, Dandelion, Juniper Berries, Mandrake, Wild Cherry Bark and other selected roots, barks and herbs. A medicine, like anything else, can be fairly judged only by its results. We point with satisfaction to the glorious record Hood's Sarsaparilla has entered for itself upon the hearts of thousands of people who have personally or indirectly been relieved of terrible suffering which all other remedies failed to reach. Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

**100 Doses One Dollar**

Hood's Sarsaparilla is characterized by three peculiarities: 1st, the *combination* of remedial agents; 2d, the *proportion;* 3d, the *process* of securing the active medicinal qualities. The result is a medicine of unusual strength, effecting cures hitherto unknown. Send for book containing additional evidence.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla tones up my system, purifies my blood, sharpens my appetite, and seems to make me over." J. F. THOMPSON, Register of Deeds, Lowell, Mass.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla beats all others, and is worth its weight in gold." I. BARRINGTON, 130 Bank Street, New York City.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

**100 Doses One Dollar.**

**A Skin of Beauty is a joy Forever.**
DR. T. FELIX GOURAUD'S
Oriental Cream, or Magical Beautifier.

Purifies as well as Beautifies the Skin. No other cosmetic will do it.

Removes Tan, Pimples, Freckles, Moth-Patches, Rash, and Skin diseases, and every blemish on beauty, and defies detection. It has stood the test of thirty years and is so harmless we taste it to be sure the preparation is properly made. Accept no counterfeit of similar name. The distinguished Dr. L. A. Sayer, said to a lady of the HAUT TON (a patient:)—"As you ladies will use them, I recommend 'Gouraud's Cream' as the least harmful of all the Skin preparations." One bottle will last six months, using it every day. Also Poudre Subtile removes superfluous hair without injury to the skin.
FERD. T. HOPKINS, Manager, 48 Bond St., N. Y.

For sale by all Druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers throughout the U. S., Canadas and Europe. Also found in N. Y. City, at R. H. Macy's, Stern's, Ehrich's, Ridley's, and other Fancy Goods Dealers. Beware of base imitations. $1,000 Reward for arrest and proof of any one selling the same.

## I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again, I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address DR. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl St., New York.

**ASTHMA CURED!**
German Asthma Cure never fails to give immediate relief in the worst cases, insures comfortable sleep; effects cures where all others fail. A trial convinces the most skeptical. Price 50 cts. and $1.00, of Druggists or by mail. Sample FREE for stamp. DR. R. SCHIFFMAN, St. Paul, Minn.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.
**CATARRH**
Also good for Cold in the Head, Headache, Hay Fever, &c. 50 cents.

**FRAZER AXLE GREASE**
BEST IN THE WORLD
Get the Genuine. Sold Everywhere.

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**MIDDLESEX**
**INDIGO-BLUE FLANNEL SUITS**
ARE ALL PURE WOOL.

Always look well and give long service. Coats of the **genuine article** have on a silk hanger. "Only garments made from Middlesex Flannels bear this hanger. **WENDELL, FAY & CO., Agents, MIDDLESEX CO.**" Boston, New York, Philadelphia.
**Sold by all Leading Clothiers.**

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Iron Levers, Steel Bearings, Brass Tare Beam and Beam Box.
**$60** AND
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Whosoever is afraid of submitting any question to the test of free discussion, is more in love with his own opinion than with truth.

**Do Not be Alarmed**

at the raising of blood from the lungs. It is one of the very earliest symptoms of consumption, and only shows the healthy efforts of the system to throw off the scrofulous impurities of the blood which have resulted in ulceration of the lungs. Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" is a positive remedy for consumption at this stage. If taken faithfully, it will cleanse the blood, heal the ulcers in the lungs, and build up and renovate the whole system.

He that maketh haste to be rich is not wise.

Walking advertisements for Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy are the thousands it has cured.

Think for yourself—and think much more than you talk.

It was an old oriental doctrine that women have no souls. More enlightened philosophy concedes that they have purer, finer, more exalted souls than men. But they are too often contained in feeble, suffering bodies, which hamper and retard their full development. For all those painful ailments incident to the sex, Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" is the best specific in the world, and is sold under a positive guarantee that it will do all that is claimed for it. Price reduced to one dollar. By druggists.

The devil never yet tempted a man whom he found judiciously employed.

If a cough disturbs your sleep, take Piso's Cure for Consumption and rest well.

For burns apply flour wet with cold water, as it quickly gives relief.


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TRADE RED STAR MARK.
## COUGH CURE
*Absolutely Free from Opiates, Emetics and Poison.*
SAFE. SURE. PROMPT. **25 Cts.**
AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

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THE GREAT
## GERMAN REMEDY
For Pain Cures Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Backache, Headache, Toothache, Sprains, Bruises, etc., etc.
PRICE, FIFTY CENTS.
AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.
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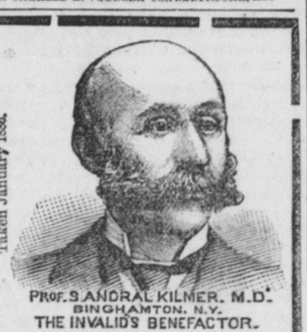

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BINGHAMTON, N.Y.
THE INVALID'S BENEFACTOR.
Discoverer of Dr. Kilmer's
## COMPLETE FEMALE REMEDY
*Ladies' Home Treatment*

**Special** and Specific treatment for all Complaints and Diseases peculiar to Daughters, Wives and Mothers.
**Each package contains 3 bottles.**
Each kind is also sold separately:
**Female Remedy,** (Blood and System) **$1.**
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**U & O Anointment,** (External " ) **.50**
Or the three in one Package **$2.00.**

Recovers the "run-down;" bed-ridden" or "abandoned." It Eliminates Humors and Blood Impurities that cause Scrofula, Cancer, Tumor, pimples and blotches. The age for Peonries and Exposures is past. Woman's Health and usefulness again restored.
Dr. Kilmer treats *internal* Tumor, Cancer. You can't afford to neglect early symptoms.
Letters of inquiry promptly answered. Dr. Kilmer's Female Dispensary, Binghamton, N. Y.
"*Invalids' Guide to Health*" (*Sent Free*).
**SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.**

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

"Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my life."—L. L. WHIPLE, Druggist, Kinmer, Mich.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

"Will buy no other Cough Medicine as long as we can get Piso's Cure."—C. B. LAMMER, Kirkwood, Ill.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

"Piso's Cure cured me of Consumption."—WM. E. ROBERTSON, Brandywine, Md.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

"Piso's Cure for Consumption is the best medicine we ever used."—O. L. ROPER, ABILENE, KANS.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

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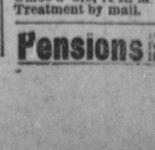
PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

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**Vinegar Bitters** is the best remedy discovered for promoting digestion, curing headache and increasing the vital powers.

**Vinegar Bitters** assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep.

**Vinegar Bitters** is the great disease preventer, and stands at the head of all family remedies. No house should ever be without it.

**Vinegar Bitters** cures Malarial, Bilious and other fevers, diseases of the Heart, Liver and Kidneys, and a hundred other painful disorders.

**Send for** either of our valuable reference books for ladies, for farmers, for merchants, our Medical Treatise on Diseases, or our Catechism on Intemperance and Tobacco, which last should be in the hands of every child and youth in the country.

**Any two** of the above books mailed free on receipt of four cents for registration fees.
R.H. McDonald Drug Co., 532 Washington St., N.Y.

**PATENTS** Obtained. Send stamp for inventors' Guide. L. BINGHAM, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C.

## PENNYROYAL PILLS
"CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH."
The Original and Only Genuine.
Safe and always Reliable. Beware of worthless Imitations. Indispensable to LADIES. Ask your Druggist for "Chichester's English" and take no other, or inclose 4c. (stamps) to us for particulars in letter by return mail.
NAME PAPER. Chichester Chemical Co., 2811 Madison Square, Philada., Pa.
Sold by Druggists everywhere. Ask for "Chichester's English" Pennyroyal Pills. Take no other.

AFTER ALL OTHERS FAIL, CONSULT
**DR. LOBB,**
329 NORTH FIFTEENTH ST., (Below Callowhill St., Phila.)
20 YEARS' EXPERIENCE. Guarantees to cure the afflicted and unfortunate with Purely Vegetable Medicines. Book on special diseases free; send for it. Advice free and strictly confidential. Office hours, 11 A. M. to 2 P. M., 7 P. M. to 10 P. M. Treatment by mail.

**Pensions** Soldiers & Heirs. Send stamp for Circulars. COL. L. BINGHAM, Att'y, Washington, D. C.


## FARM NOTES.

GROWING SWEET POTATOES.—Farmers should bear in mind that this delicious vegetable can be grown at the North as well as at the South. Perhaps not as successfully, but so that the average farmer's family may enjoy the luxury of such sweet potatoes. They will do best in a sandy loam, and should be planted on a good dressing of decomposed stable manure. We get some ideas regarding their planting from the *Rural and Workman* of Arkansas, which says that the bottoms of the beds should be as hard as possible. From our own experience, having made the seed bed light, we can see why the plan suggested is the proper one to pursue.

In our own practice the roots, having almost unlimited extent in which to develop themselves, grow to great length at the expense of size in other dimensions; but if the bottom of the bed, some four inches below the growing plant, had been so firm as to prevent the extension of the tuber its diameter must of necessity be greatly increased which is very desirable. So then let that be born in mind: plow the soil very shallow and then mark for the rows, and place a good quality of decomposed stable manure in the rows, turning two furrows over it, leaving a level top in which the plants should be set about eighteen inches apart, and sufficiently deep to reach the moisture. The earth should be carefully pressed about the roots so as to insure their continued growth.

Another idea, which is suggested in the article referred to, is to break the middle between the rows, turning furrows to the potatoe beds. In hoeing care should be exercised so as to prevent covering any of the vines which are starting to grow. The plants will grow rapidly and soon cover the ground when farther hoeing should be abandoned and if weeds appear let them be pulled by hand. If rains occur or for any other cause the vines begin to root into the soil, the vine should be lifted as at every rooting there will be a tendency to develop tubers which will tend to diminish the size of those in the bed. They will continue to grow until about time for early frosts and should then be harrowed rather than take the chances of being chilled.

IN the reports of several dairy farms of Denmark, in the vicinity of Copenhagen, we note that the yield of each cow is regularly weighed, and the excellent average of 900 gallons per cow is quite general. When a cow falls below 750 gallons per annum she is led off at once for the butcher. A liberal system of feeding prevails, and the amount of milk required for a pound of butter varies from 24 to 27 pounds, or about 250 to 300 pounds of butter per cow.


In hundreds of cases, Hood's Sarsaparilla, by purifying and enriching the blood, has proven a potent remedy for rheumatism. Hence, if you suffer the pains and aches of this disease, it is fair to assume that Hood's Sarsaparilla will cure you. Give it a trial.


Friendship between women is only a suspension of hostilities.


**Frazer Axle Grease.**

There is no need of being imposed on if you will insist on having the Frazer Brand of Axle Grease. One greasing will last two weeks.


It takes as much wit not to displease a woman as it takes to please her.


The best is the cheapest. *Hop Plasters* contain active medicinal agents for the cure of pain.


A woman need not always recall her age, but she should never forget it.


WHY CONTINUE the use of irritating powders, snuffs or liquids. Ely's Cream Balm, pleasant of application and a sure cure for Catarrh, and cold in head, can be had for 50 cents, at druggists. It is easily applied with the finger, is safe and pleasant and is curing the most obstinate cases. It gives relief at once. We will mail at 60 cts. Ely Bros., Owego, N. Y.


Sincerity is an openness of heart; we find it in every few people; what we usually see is only an artful dissimulation to win the confidence of others.


FOR DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, depression of spirits and general debility in their various forms; also as a preventive against fever and ague and other intermittent fevers, the "Ferro-Phosphorated-Elixir of Calisaya" made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York, and sold by all Druggists, is the best tonic; and for patients recovering from fever or other sickness, it has no equal.


SELECTING SEED POTATOES.—Judging from experiments made at the New York Experiment Station last season farmers can increase the yield of their potato fields considerably by selecting their seed from the best tubers grown in those hills which yield the largest quantity. In the experiment alluded to "potatoes were taken for seed from the most productive hill, and planted the next spring in regular and registered order. The result was that the largest tubers from the productive hill, and the smallest tubers from the productive hill yielded slightly more than the largest tubers from the least productive hill." Whether a series of experiments would show similar results is uncertain, but as it will require only a little extra labor at the season of digging for farmers to select the seed for their following crop from the most productive hills, it is an experiment that all can afford to try.


Beware of worthless imitations of Dr. Jones' Red Clover Tonic. The genuine cures headache, piles, dyspepsia, ague, malaria, and is a perfect tonic and blood purifier. Price 50 cents.


We are often more agreeable through our faults than through our good qualities.


**FITS:** All Fits stopped free. Treatise and $2 trial bottle of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.


KEEP all stable manure out of the strawberry patch, unless you know it to be tolerably free from weed seeds. It is cheaper to buy and apply commercial fertilizers than to be pulling weeds all summer. Before going heavily into the small fruit business, you must have a full supply of manure or the money to buy it.


# BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

**BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS** WILL Purify the Blood.

**BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS** BEGETS Sound, Refreshing Sleep.

**BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS** FOR That Tired, Weary Feeling.

**BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS** FOR That Ache in Small of Back.

**BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS** CURES Rashes and all Skin Eruptions.

**BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS** CURES Dyspepsia and Constipation.

## Sick Headache.

GENTS:—I have been subject to Sick Headache for years, and have tried in vain, many advertised remedies and several physicians, but all to no purpose. At last I tried your B. B. Bitters—without much faith, I admit—but to-day I can truly say, that after taking the third bottle I have not suffered from it. I recommend it to all my friends; several have been cured by it. My little grandson was permanently cured of Billiousness and Sick Headache, which was so severe as to cause convulsions. They have all ceased since he commenced the use of B. B. B.
Mrs. B. C. BODLE,
Orange, Luzerne Co., Pa.

## Dyspepsia.

GENTS:—I feel it my duty to say respecting Burdock Blood Bitters that it is the best medicine I ever took. I suffered two or three years from stomach troubles and dyspepsia as well as from liver and kidney complaint. I was not able to attend to my business. My wife was afflicted in much the same way. We read of your Bitters in the papers and made up our minds that we would *try them.* The result is my wife and I began to improve at once and I am now able to do more hard work than before in ten years. It relieved my kidney troubles as well. We both wish you the makers of it, Godspeed.
JOSEPH LANDON, Chelsea, Vt.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND
**SLICKER** Is The Best Waterproof Coat Ever Made.
None genuine unless stamped with the above TRADE MARK.
Don't waste your money on a gum or rubber coat. The FISH BRAND SLICKER is absolutely tested and wind proof, and will keep you dry in the hardest storm. Ask for the "FISH BRAND" SLICKER and take no other. If your storekeeper does not have the "FISH BRAND", send for descriptive catalogue to A. J. TOWER, 20 Simmons St., Boston, Mass.


GIVE all the harness an oiling now, because the oil will be absorbed better than when the weather is warm. Take the harness to pieces and wash it clean with luke-warm water, using a dull knife about the buckles to remove the dirt. Use pure neats-foot oil (you will have to pay a good price for it, but use no other), with enough castor oil to scent it and keep the mice away. Apply the oil moderately warm on both sides of the leather, all that is rapidly absorbed. Then hang the harness in an airy place to dry thoroughly. Two oilings of harness, except the collars, a year is enough; but the collars should be oiled every two weeks during the work season, and the sweat and dirt be removed each morning with a dull knife. Give the wood-work of the plows a coat of paint. Mineral paint is very cheap and answers this purpose as well as more expensive paints. But use the best oil. If the plows are dull, take them all to the shop now, when work is not pressing. Strengthen weak places. Do not wait for breaks; they always occur when the article is in use, hence when they occasion delay. Give the whiffletrees the same attention recommended for the plows. About the easiest way to make a dollar is to take time by the forelock.

TO CLEAR OUT SHEEP TICKS.—A writer says that Scotch snuff is a sure remedy against these pests. His directions for applying it are the following: Open the fleece in several places on each side, or all the way round them is better, and sift in a little of the snuff. A second application is seldom necessary. I have tried it and it proved satisfactory. It is cheap and harmless, and if you will try it you will be surprised at results, and would soon be willing to offer a prize for every tick found upon your sheep.

AN Indiana farmer finds that it is an advantage to mix bluegrass seed and other light grass seed with most sawdust before sowing. He says the grass seed adheres to the sawdust and enables the sower to spread it evenly. He uses about three bushels of sawdust to one of grass seed.

THE chief advantage of incubators consists in the circumstance that eggs may be hatched in them before fowls show a disposition to sit on eggs. The eggs of ducks, can be hatched in incubators to the most advantage, as early ducks of improved varieties sell at high prices in large towns.

THE Keiffer pear is poor in quality, and the tree is more tender than most other sorts, winter-killing very commonly in the west and northwest—about as hardy as a peach tree.


Prevent your hair from becoming prematurely gray by using Hall's Hair Renewer.

Bilious attacks are speedily relieved and cured by taking Ayer's Pills. Try them.

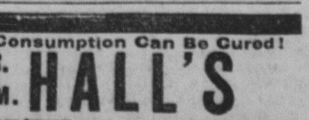

The pressure sufficient to rupture a blood vessel is much greater than that to which they are ordinarily subjected. The carotid artery of a dog required from thirty-five to fifty-five times the normal pressure of the blood, and the jugular vein from thirty-two to thirty-five times.

NECKS OF MUTTON may be prepared by soaking all night in a sauce of hot vinegar, salt and bay leaves, and then stewed or braised in a closely-covered pot, with a few carrots and a cupful of water. Serve with potato croquettes and a sauce of stewed prunes.

THE pretty cotton edging so much used for trimming children's underclothing may be sewed on with the sewing machine if you baste it to the under side of the garment. Sew directly over the basting thread.


# ALLEN'S
25 CENTS for Cough
THE BEST REMEDY FOR COLDS COUGHS CONSUMPTION BRONCHITIS CROUP CURING
25 CENTS for Croup
# LUNG BALSAM
THE BEST AND CHEAPEST
## Cough or Croup REMEDY.
AS AN EXPECTORANT IT HAS NO EQUAL.
**It Contains no Opium in Any Form.**
**ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM** in Three Size Bottles. Price 25 Cents, 50 Cents and $1 Per Bottle. The 25-Cent Bottles are put up for the accommodation of all who desire simply a Cough or Croup Remedy. Those desiring a remedy for CONSUMPTION or any LUNG DISEASE should secure the large $1 bottles.
**Price, 25c., 50c. and $1 per Bottle.**
SOLD BY ALL MEDICINE DEALERS.

## A FACT.
**ACTINA, THE GREAT EYE RESTORER.**
PROF. WILSON, INVENTOR.




Send for Prof. Wilson's scientific treatise on the Eye, profusely illustrated, free on application.
ONE TREATMENT FREE.
Persons suffering from diseases of the eye in any and every form, such as Cataracts, Myopia, Presbyopia, Granulated Lids, Chronic Ophthalmia, etc., etc., *absolutely cured.* Short-sightedness, which to the oculists has ever been impossible to cure, cannot exist after using Actina.
Address PROF. WILLIAM C. WILSON, 1113 Chestnut Street, Phila.

**Read the Testimony of Rev. Wm. B. Chalfant, a well-known Clergyman of Phila.**

PHILADELPHIA, PA., January 13, 1886,
Pastor's Study, Messiah M. E. Church.
MY DEAR SIR—I feel that I ought to make known my experience with Prof. Wm. C. Wilson's "ACTINA" BATTERY, not only in justice to him, but also that the afflicted may learn where to look for a remedy for serious and obstinate diseases. For five years I have been suffering with great distress in my head, resulting at times in complete incompetency for work; this, together with a throat trouble causing hoarseness, rendered speaking not only laborious and painful to myself, but unpleasant to my congregation. I have used your "ACTINA" since the 25th of November, 1885. My voice is fully restored, and since using your instrument and wearing your garments I have not experienced any distress whatever in my head. Have worked 16 to 18 hours out of the 24 for the last five weeks, and never felt better in my life. My wife is also wearing the Garments and using the "ACTINA," and finds very great relief, having suffered 3 years from general debility. My little boy of 6 winters who has suffered from a catarrhal trouble since an attack of scarlet fever, is using your instrument and improving. I wish you a continuation of success. Very truly and fraternally yours, WM. B. CHALFANT.

Throw away your spectacles. Get rid of your Catarrh, and all diseases of the eye.
Price, $10. If $500 were paid for it would be cheap. Will last a lifetime. Fifty in one family may use it. Address
Prof. WM. C. WILSON, 1113 Chestnut Street, Phila.

Agents wanted in every City of the Union. $50 a week may be made.

Consumption Can Be Cured!
DR. WM. HALL'S FOR THE LUNGS. BALSAM
Cures Consumption, Colds, Pneumonia, Influenza, Bronchial Difficulties, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, and all Diseases of the Breathing Organs. It soothes and heals the Membrane of the Lungs, Inflamed and poisoned by the disease, and prevents the night sweats and tightness across the chest which accompany it. Consumption is not an incurable malady. HALL'S BALSAM will cure you, even though professional aid fails.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

CENTRE HALL, PA., APRIL 28, 1886.

TERMS —$2 per year in advance. $2.50 when not in advance. Advertisements 20 cents per line for three insertions. One colum per year $90—½ colum $45.

☞Hereafter all subscribers paying their subscription in advance, will get a credit of two months additional as a premium on $2 in advance.

In Our New Quarters.

China. China.

Our new Art Department attracts more attention, in its incomplete condition, than we had thought. Choicest articles from all countries and at lowest prices, consistant with the class of goods.

Presents for Weddings and Anniversaries—we carry a most elegant assortment.

We only ask you to inspect our line of China, Glass and Porcelain. We are positive you will not regret it.

Merchants' Place, Bellefonte.

D. GARMAN & SON.

## LOCAL ITEMS.

——Good assortment of bird cages for sale at Murray's drug store. tf

——Forty cows and three horses were burned to death in a barn near West Chester, a few nights ago.

——Mrs. Henry Brown, wife of merchant Brown, of Hublersburg, died of cancer, on 16. Her age was fifty-five years.

——The wife of Thomas D. Weaver, of Boiling Springs, died on Tuesday night, 20. She has left a husband and four children to mourn her departure.

——Wm. Wolf, of Haines twp., will set up a steam shingle mill north of Eby's.

——Dr. Sumner Musser has returned to Aaronsburg from his European trip.

——The old George Bollinger property, house, shop and lot, at Aaronsburg, was purchased by Miss Polly Stover for $900.

——George Weaver, of Miles, can pride himself on having one of the finest teams of dapple grays in this county. It would take $550 to capture the team.

——Sallie, a daughter of David Shafer, of Miles, is seriously ill from lung fever.

——Quite a hail storm went over parts of Gregg and Penn, on Tuesday, 20. In some places the ground was white with hail, so we are told.

——The Geistweites have removed their steam saw mill from Fowler station to Brush valley.

——Lewins' spring suits are going like hot cakes. He has a better assortment and larger stock than ever before, and at prices lower than elsewhere without any exception. Goods one price for all, and warranted to be as represented.

——Mrs. Samuel Schoch died suddenly of heart disease, at Mifflinburg, on Tuesday of last week. Mr. Schoch was 71 years of age, and many years ago the family lived at Aaronsburg. She was the mother of Rev. Wm. Schock, of the Lutheran church.

The most stubborn cases of Rheumatism are cured by Keller's Catarrh Remedy. It drives the poisonous acid from the blood. It is the wonder of the age. See advertisement in another colum.

——The Buffalo Run road is to be finished now, and the laying down of the iron was to begin this week, beginning at Bellefonte.

——There is some talk of running a railroad connection from Milroy to our road at Poe Mills This would give Mifflin county a chance to get into civilization, at least.

——Wm. F. Krumrine, of Spring Mills, gave the REPORTER a call. Mr. Krumrine has opened an implement store at Spring Mills and also engaged in the manufacture of shingles near the same place. Read his ad. in REPORTER.

Never neglect a constipated condition of the bowels, or serious results surely follow, such as piles, impure blood, and many chronic complaints. Burdock Blood Bitters.

——Mr. Wm. H. Ripka, of Globe Mill's, Pa., gave the REPORTER a call a few days ago. Mr. Ripka is a practical mill wright and has had large experience in that kind of work. As a mechanic few excell him. He was chaperoned by his brother, A. C. Ripka, who has just closed a successful term of one of our town schools.

—— Examine our gents' fine calf kid top $3 lace and button shoes, equal to most of the $3.50 to $4 shoes; cheaper grades if desired. The finest assortment of infants' and children's shoes. Ladies' fine kid shoes in button and lace. Examine our stock and prices.—E. Graham & Son, Bellefonte. 2t

——On Saturday evening a thunder shower set in to the delight of all as the heat had become somewhat oppressive and the ground was beginning to show evidences of dryness.

——Some miscreant set fire to the mountains above Centre Hall on last Friday. By the exertions of the owners of the land the fire was put out during the night. There is a heavy penalty for setting the mountains on fire.

——J. Witmer Wolf, of Wolf & Son, is now in the city for a new stock of goods, and some of it will be on the end of this week, and the balance will follow next week. Anything late and new in styles will be found on Wolf's counters, after the arrival of their goods. They will have none but the best which is their custom always, and what you buy of them you can rely on is not trash. As for bargains, they offer equal chances with other stores in the county on the same quality of goods. Look out and hold up for Wolf's new goods.

## MEMORIAL WINDOWS.

The windows for the audience room of the new Lutheran church, in this place, have arrived, and are very handsome in design and of good quality of stained glass. All these windows have been taken as memorial windows, as follows:

Window No. 1. To the memory of J. H. Fischer, by his children. Emblem—Rose of Sharon.

Window No. 2. To the memory of Jacob Wolf, (of Miles,) by his children. Emblem—Cross and Crown.

Window No. 3. To the memory of Rev. A. D. Rowe, by the W. H. & F. M. S. of the congregation. Emblem—An Open Bible.

Window No. 4. In memory of Mrs. B. B. Collins, missionary to Africa, in 1876, who died at sea and was buried in its waters by her husband. Emblem—The Lily of the Valley.

Window No. 5. Gift of the Central Penn'a Synod.

The windows will soon find their appropriate places in the walls and shed richness to the interior of the main audience room which is nigh unto completion for the worship of God.

## DAMAGES AWARDED

At the special term of court held at Bellefonte, last week, Judge Cummin, of Lycoming presiding, the case of Adam Grenoble vs. the Buffalo Run Railroad, for damages was tried. The road runs through Mr. Grenoble's farm, in Ferguson twp. The jury awarded Mr. Grenoble damages in the sum of $1000. This case will decide others of a similar nature along the Buffalo Run road.

## PINE GROVE.

Most of the Pennsvalley, I. O. of O. F., 276, members of this place, attended the funeral of Emanuel Wolf, who was buried with the rites of the order on Tuesday, 20. Mr. Wolf was formerly a member of No. 276 Lodge, and had many warm friends here.——Recently a son of B. F. Bowersox was thrown off a horse and broke his collar bone, which was not discovered for a day or so, but is now doing quite nicely. A litle son of W. E. McWilliams, was thrown out of a little wagon and had his arm broken.—John B. Goheen lost a valuable mare, with foal, on Sunday by the animal falling over a steep precipice and breaking her neck.——Scotia mines have resumed operations and are running full time, washing fifteen forty thousand lbs. cars a day. Report says Tom Collins has taken possession of the Struble mines and intends putting in an extra washer, besides erecting an incline plane. This move may be a forerunner of the completion of the Buffalo Run Railroad.—We have heretofore failed to note the death of the venerable John Scholl, who after a lingering illness died of paralysis on the 5th instant, in the 82d year of his age. Mr. Scholl was a native of Northampton county, but a citizen of this county for over 50 years.—Watchman.

## TRIBUTE OF RESPECT.

A tribute of respect of the I. O. O. F. to the memory of our departed brother:

Whereas in the wisdom and providence of God death has again crossed our threshhold and removed from our lodge P. G. E. Wolf, in whom we recognized a beloved, affectionate and considerate brother, a kind and loving husband and father and a faithful friend, be it therefore—

*Resolved*, That we bow in humble submission to the will of that supreme and over-ruling Providence that directs and controls the destinies of His people so as to subserve His divine purpose and promote their spiritual good.

*Resolved*, That we tender to the bereaved family, and in a special manner to the distressed and sorrowing widow, the most cordial and tender sympathies of the Boalsburg Lodge, No. 804, I. O. O. F.

*Resolved*, That the charter be draped and that the brethern wear the usual badge of mourning for a period of thirty days.

*Resolved*, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the bereaved family with the assurance of our fraternal sympathies, confident that "He who doeth all things well" will comfort and console them in this their sad hour of affliction, realizing that he is also abundantly able and willing to supply their spiritual and temporal needs.

*Resolved*, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the county papers for publication.

GEO. W. WILLIAMS,
EDWARD SELLERS,
JNO. A. RUPP,
Committee.

## THE KANSAS EXCURSION.

The Kansas excursion that left Centre Hall, Thursday morning, March 30, consisted of the following persons: George K. Baker, wife and two children, bound for Downs, Ks., Daniel Durst, Garden City; A. J. Grove, wife and son, and A. J. Grove, Jr., wife and child, Larnard; P. B. Stover, wife and daughter, Ellsworth; A S Musser, Jr., Salina; William Lytle, Farmington; Charles Kreamer, Salina; W J and A C Campbell, Greely county; W T Weiland and Miss Annie Peters, Downs; C Dinges, Kansas City; Miss Flo Kreamer, Valley Falls; Miss Salina Gephart, Great Bend, Ks; and John Mersinger, Charles Albright, Frank and Alfred Kern, Chicago, Ill.

The party enjoyed a car to themselves from Centre Hall to St. Louis, without change. This was a great convenience and much appreciated. Baggage was also checked through. Leaving Centre Hall in the morning Tyrone was reached by noon, and after several hours delay the car was attached to a fast line and was sped through to St. Louis, reaching Pittsburg by midnight, Columbus at day-light, Indianapolis on Wednesday noon and St. Louis at 8:30 in the evening. Here fears were entertained that the strike would interfere with further progress, but the railroad being well guarded no trouble was met. Here the party changed cars and took the Missouri Pacific road to Kansas City, reaching there at 8:30 Thursday morning. At this point the party separated, going over the various lines to their destinations.

The weather having been delightful and accommodations good all were in good cheer, making it throughout an exceedingly pleasant trip. The arrangements for the excursion were made by Clevan Dinges and nothing was left undone to make it a complete success. It is now the intention to arrange for a large excursion during the summer or early fall and any desiring information should inclose a stamp and address C. Dinges, Centre Hall, or call on him personally.

## OUR CROPS.

We have given the grain fields of Centre county considerable attention in the last few weeks, and our observation leads us to predict a short crop of wheat and clover. The grain fields along the line of the railroad from Coburn to Bellefonte look bad—this is especially true between Centre Hall and Lemont, where the wheat fields are dotted with large, bare spots, caused by exposure and freezing during the past winter. Sheltered fields look better. In the lower end of Haines township, where there is rarely a failure, an average crop is not looked for. Through Brush Valley the outlook is not as good as farmers are used to, and the same we learn is true of the grain fields in Nittany Valley. We think on the whole our county will be considerably short of an average wheat crop this year.

## COURT.

Court was called on Monday morning, Judge Furst presiding, with Judge Munson as associate. Judge Smith was absent on account of sickness.

There was not much commonwealth business. Licences were taken up on Monday afternoon, and after some wrangling Thursday was fixed on for disposing of applications when the fight will open in earnest.

On Tuesday an Italian for stabbing another man at Philipsburg, was sentenced to 15 months in jail. When the sentence was read he pulled a fork form a side pocket and made several thrusts at his breast before his arm could be arrested. He fainted and amid great excitement in the court-room, he was taken to jail. Arrived in his cell, he remarked he would kill himself yet, and made a dash for a broken pane of glass in one of the windown with which to make another attempt to do himself harm, but Sheriff Walker was quick enough to arrest him and had him manacled.

——The babe of Mrs. Chas. Stemm, of near Boalsburg, was found last week by Mr. John Musser. It will be remembered that some weeks ago Mrs. Stemm and her babe, about 11 days old, and another child, fell from off a foot log into a creek and the little one was lost. The high waters washed the infant out on the shore of the creek where it was accidentally found by the gentleman named.

## A CREAMERY.

The Spring Mills Creamery company has organized and application has been made for a limited partnership. The parties at the head of the enterprise are Maj. J. B. Fisher, Wm. Allison, J. C. Runk, Ralph Spigelmyer, Wm. From and one or two others. The capital stock will be from $3000 to $5000. We hope the enterprize will be a success.

## GETTING UP.

We are always glad to learn that Centre County boys who have settled in other parts are "getting up," and it gives us pleasure to copy the following from the Effingham, Illinois, *Republican*:

Last week it will be remembered we stated that Mr. Condo was returned as supervisor from his township of Moccasin with only one vote against him. A canvass of the returns since shows that he received every vote in the township. This is Mr. Condo's fourth term as supervisor from Moccasin, in succession, and returned, too, as a republican without a scratch. Could anything more eloquent be said of him? We take especial pleasure in referring to this record just now for the reason that Mr. Condo was last Saturday in the county convention unanimously chosen as the Republican standard-bearer of this county for minority representative from this, the 33 district. He is the universal choice of the republicans of Effingham county, and his vote next November in this county will be almost, if not quite, as clean as his vote for supervisor was in Moccasin township last Tuesday.

*Communicated.*

## IN MEMORIAM.

Died April 9, 1886, Mrs. Margaret, wife of Hon. Samuel Gilliland, of Oak Hall, in the seventy-second year of her age.

The deceased was a native of Penns Valley, born near Potters Mills, and was united in marriage to Mr. Gilliland by Rev. David McKinney, March 16, 1841. Having been trained under religious influences she was early brought to Christ and admitted to the full communion of the Presbyterian church of Spring Creek. She showed by a subsequent consistent Christian life that religion with her was a reality. She was a prudent and devoted wife, domestic in her habits and tastes, she delighted to make home attractive, a sanctuary of affection and confidence. She was an affectionate, faithful, self-sacrificing mother. Her constant aim was, by proper training, to promote the highest welfare of her children for time and for eternity, and as a reward for her fidelity she was permitted to see them members with her, as members in full communion of the church of their birthright and choice. She was a sincere friend. Those who were intimate with her could safely confide in her undissembled friendship. She was a lover of hospitality, as the many who have shared the kindness of her well-ordered home can testify. More than all she was a true follower of Jesus, humble, unpretending, faithful and sincere. With an abiding sense of her own unworthiness she had an appreciative sense of the worth of Christ. Called for a protracted period, antecedent to her death, to endure affliction, she never murmered but bore with patience, resignation and even cheerfulness the dispensations of her Heavenly Father's hand, resting for comfort and sustaining strength upon the grace and promises of God. Conscious to the last, and patiently awaiting the Master's will, she peacefully passed away. Her last utterance was: "I shall soon be at rest." Life closed with her:

"As sets the morning star,
Which goes not down behind the darkened west,
Nor hides obscured amid the tempests of the sky,
But melts away into the light of Heaven."

The popularity of Dr. Richmond's Samaritan Nervine, based on facts and the highest moral considerations, can have no limit assigned. It is destined to increase in proportion to the increase of our population and the spread of intelligence. A medicine so valuable can never become obsolete. $1.50 at druggists.

——The Evangelicals of Spring Mills have opened a Sunday school with 50 members to start with. A good starter.

——On last Saturday Mr. James Hoover was plowing in one of his fields in Penn twp., and had his two boys with him. At dinner time he unhitched his horses, and placing his boys on the animals, to ride them to the barn. One of the horses was a spirited beast, and being unmanageable the rider was thrown off, and becoming tangled in the gears, he was dragged over the rough road, striking his head with fatal results. When the horse reached the watering trough he stopped but the child was dead.—Sellinsgrove Tribune.

——Memorial exercises in memory of John B. Gough, the noted temperance lecturer, who died some time since, will be held in the Evangelical church, on Saturday evening, next, under the direction of the Good Templars of this place. The order is in a flourising condition, and the program no doubt will be interesting and entertaining. All are invited to attend.

——Mr. J. C. Kemp is in on a visit from the oil country and gave the REPORTER a call. Mr. Kemp has charge of the pumping of fifteen oil wells, and can tell one all about the wonders of the oil business. He is getting along finely out there.

——For good home-made furniture, parlor and chamber suits, go to McCormie Bro's, Centre Hall. They keep a large assortment and will make anything in their line on short notice. Prices low.

——Rebersburg has returned $40,000 on interest by citizens. One individual alone, as we are informed, has $20,000 of this amount.

——A large lot of boys' suits received at the Philapelphia Branch. You can get a splendid suit for your little boy at a small figure, and save a couple of dollars, if you go to Lewins before purchasing elsewhere. Don't forget it.

——Don't forget to buy your spring suits at the Philad. Branch. Lewins has just opened up a splendid lot of new ready-made clothing, all latest styles, for men and boys. If you want to save from three to ten dollars on a suit go to Lewins and you will do it sure.

——The Centre Hall roller mill started up on Saturday last and is running right along now and doing No. 1 work, and has large orders for flour ahead.

——The prettiest iron fence in these parts, is the one in front of Wm. Woll's residence, which will be extended across the adjoining lot of Mrs. Neff.

——On Sunday evening a heavy thunder gust passed over this section.

——Last week the weather was warm and summerlike. Trees are in blossom and vegetation has shown itself all around. If there are no frosts to interfere the chances for a large fruit crop are fair.

——Miss Birdie Sweetwood, of Chicago, arrived here from Cleveland last week, and will remain for some time.

Farmers of Centre county allow me to say to all such who want to buy a self-binder, a front or rear cut mower, a self-rake, do not buy until you see the Johnston Binder, Mower and Self-rake, which stand in the front rank wherever I have sold them. I can guarantee them to have more good points, quiet running, for lightness of draft, easier to handle and the leavers than any other binder sold in the county. I say buy a Johnston machine which ever one it may be and it will convince you that my statement above is not a false one. The Johnston machines recommend and talk for themselves once they get a trial in the field. Famers wishing to see a Johnston Binder and latest improvements, can see one set up in my barn at Centre Hill, one at old Jacob Rupp's, about two miles above State College; one in Brushvalley, one mile east of Rebersburg, at Austin Gramley's. Farmers, go and see the Johnston Binder before buying, and you will see one of the best constructed binders in the market. The knotter is one of the finest you have ever seen. It has but one steel spring and has a double disk and cord holder. The binder attachment can be folded up so a 5-foot binder can pass through a pair of bars 9 ft. 10 in. and a 6-foot binder through a 10 ft. 10 in. bar. This is more convenient than to load a binder on a truck to get into your fields. Buy a Johnston binder or mower and you will find many more conveniences which I have said nothing about, but you will find it so once you will work with one.

I will here say I have contracted and handled the following farm implements: The Superior grain drill, which is one of the finest arranged drills in the market; has no gear wheels to change; drives from either wheel with a rocket like a caper. I also sell one of the finest and easiest hand-dump rakes in market; try one and you will admit to this fact. I also sell the Bullard Hay Tedder, the only one built that has a fork outside of the wheels, so that the weeds do not run over the spread grass once it is tedded up. I also have the agency for the Empire Steam engine and Thresher, which all farmers know is one of the best machines to clean grain in our county. I also have the agency for the Hench Cultivators which need no recommendation. It is known as one of the best cultivators, with Corn Planter and fertilizer attachments in the county. I also have the agency for the Conkling Wagons, my territory including Harris, Potter, Gregg, Miles, Penn and Haines townships. The Conkling stands first in the rank of all wagons, as all farmers know who have used one of them.

I also sell E. Frank Coe and John Ralston Nichols Soluble Phosphates. I can say that these goods are a first class article, and have given entire satisfaction to all of my customers for the past four years. Farmers, I simply ask you to try one of these fertilizers and you will get the best results. I always make it my aim before contracting for any fertilizers or implements to get the very best in market. Farmers, buy the best in market and it will be the cheapest in the end.

I kindly ask a liberal patronage of any who need and will buy a first class implement or fertilizer.

F. M. BURKHOLDER,
Agent for above Implements and Fertilizer; Centre Hill, Pa.
21ap8t

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

——Dr. Allison, of Nittany Valley, will locate at Spring Mills next week.

——Miss Gertie Spiglemeyer, of Spring Mills, is coming to Centre Hall to learn the millinery trade.

— Mrs. Philip Kemp, of Pleasant Gap, is seriously ill. Old age is resting its heavy hand upon mother Kemp.

## BUSINESS LOCALS.

Calla Lily flour, full roller process, and gnaranteed a superior article, for sale by And. Harter, Millheim. tf

——Corn meal grists will be ground at the Centre Hall roller mill, Tuesday and Saturday of each week. tf

——Whole pepper ground to order at Murray's drug store. tf

——Merchant tailoring at the Philadelphia Branch, and satisfaction guaranteed. An experienced head oversees this department. tf

——All the best cough drops in the market at Murray's drug store. tf

——Shoemakers—I can supply you with rubber cement for mending gum boots, etc.—J. D. Murray.

### SCOTT'S EMULSION OF PURE
COD LIVER OIL, WITH HYPOPHOSPHITES
In Scrofulous and Consumptive Cases.

Dr. C. C. Lockwood, of New York, says: "I frequently prescribed Scott's Emulsion and regard it as a valuable preparation in scrofulous and consumptive cases, palatable and efficacious." apr

How many bald heads you see. Work, worry, disease, dissipation. These do it. Parker's Hair Balsam stops falling hair and restores gloss and color. Exceptionally clean, elegant, a perfect dressing, greasy. Prevents dandruff. apr

### ALL KINDS OF GRAIN,

White and red wheat, rye, shelled corn oats and barley wanted at the Centre Hall Roller Mill—for which the highest market prices will be paid. Grain taken on storage. tf

### NOTICE TO STOCKHOLDERS

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Lewisburg and Tyrone Railroad Company will be held at the office of the Company, No. 233 South Fourth St., Philadelphia, Pa., Monday May 3, 1886, at 11½ o'clock a. m. Election of President and Directors same day and place.

14ap3t JAMES R. MCCLURE, Secretary.

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN.—One of the best 8-Horse Steam Thresher outfits in the county. Inquire of F. P. VONADA, Madisonburg, Pa. 28ap8t

CORD & SLAB WOOD FOR SALE.—The undersigned have at their mill near Linden Hall, 1000 cords of slab wood and 4000 cords of cord wood for sale. The slab wood can be cut to order to suit customers. Prices to suit the times. Orders by mail promptly attended to. Can make shipments in car lots to any station desired. HUYETT, LIVINGOOD & CO.,
28-3t Linden Hall, Pa.

## DIED.

At Rebersburg on Sunday, 18, of pneumonia, Mrs. Bierly, widow of John Bierly, aged 75 years, 7 months and 20 days.

CAUTION.—Having leased the tract of mountain land adjoining Centre Hall on the west, along the pike, all persons are hereby cautioned against taking stone, gravel, sand or wood therefrom; or taking the same from the side of the road, except such material as is necessary for repairing of pike and warranted by law; or trespassing, without permission. S. W. SMITH.

SHINGLES! SHINGLES

—AND—

FARM IMPLEMENTS.

The undersigned has engaged in the manufacture of

—ALL—

—GRADES OF SHINGLES,—

at the mill at M'Cool's crossing, near Spring Mills. Also has opened a ware room at Spring Mills for the sale of all kinds of

Farm Implements

and is agent for the WALTER A. WOOD BINDER, and dealer in Binder Twine. Bargains offered in Shingles and Implements. Call and see

WM. F. KRUMRINE,
28ap6m Spring Mills.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration upon the estate of Isaac Gill, deceased, late of Penn township, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement.

7ap6t JAS. C. BOAL, Adm'r, Centre Hall.

o—MRS. J. D. WHITEMAN—o

*—is now located in new rooms—*
*—on Allegheny Street, Belle—*
*—fonte, and offers to the pub—*
*—lic a large line of elegant—*
*—new goods, comprising—*

NOTIONS
—OF EVERY—
DESCRIPTION

{Beautiful designs in Embroidery, Collars and Cuffs, Silver Ornaments, Kid and Lisle Thread Gloves, Laces, Towels, &c., &c., &c.}

—Table Linens, Muslins—
—White Goods, &c.,—
—at lowest possible prices.—

MILLINERY.

—The Millinery Department comprises all the—
—Latest Styles in Ladies' and Children's Bonnets and Hats, beautiful Artificial Flowers—
—and Ribbons.—

Dress - Making.

CUTTING —AND— FITTING
—A SPECIALTY—

I have a skilled dress-maker, and can guarantee a good fit.

A private and convenient room for fitting.

STAMPING DONE WITH NEATNESS AND DISPATCH.

My stamping designs comprise the very latest and most artistic patterns.

MRS. J. WHITEMAN,
ALLEGHENY STREET, BELLEFONTE, PA.
21ap2m Three doors from corner of Bishop.

Subscribe for the REPORTER.

——Street commissioner Chas. Arney is fixing up Church street.

——Besides the finest and latest styles of dress goods, Wolf & Son will have a general assortment of merchandise, all first class. In dry goods, notions, groceries, queensware, &c., Wolf & Son will not be excelled for quality or prices. New goods end of this week and all of next.

— Murray's have started their soda fountain and had quite a run on soda water last week.

## MARKETS.

Reported by EVANS BROS., Produce Commission Merchants, No. 56 North Water St., Philad.

Butter, Eggs, Poultry, Cheese and all kinds of Country produce. Quick sales, good prices and quick returns.

PHILADELPHIA, Apr. 19, 1886.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| **BUTTER.** | | |
| Creamery, Penn'a, extra | | 33 |
| " Western " | | 32 |
| **EGGS.** | | |
| Penn'a, Del and Md., per doz | crates | 14 |
| " " " " | bbls | 14 |
| Western, ex brands | crates | 12½ |
| **LIVE POULTRY.** | | |
| Fowls, straight, nearby | per lb | 10½ |
| " mixed " | " | 10 |
| " Western, straight | " | 10 |
| " " mixed | " | 10 |
| Roosters | " | 7 |
| Ducks, Spring | " | 14 |
| Turkeys | " | 12 |
| **DRESSED POULTRY.** | | |
| Turkeys, extra, young | per lb | 14 |
| " poor to medium | " | 11 |
| " old toms | " | 9 |
| Chickens, dry picked | " | 13 |
| " " scalded | " | 12 |
| " Ducks | " | 13 |
| **LIVE CALVES AND SHEEP.** | | |
| Calves, Del & Md, prime | per lb | 6½ |
| " Fair to good | " | 6 |
| " Common stock | " | 5 |
| Sheep, prime | " | 6 |
| Lambs, extra | " | 7 |
| Live Cattle | " | 6¾ |
| Hogs, live | " | 6¾ |
| Pigs, live | " | 6¾ |
| Dressed Pork | " | 6¾ |
| **SEEDS.** | | |
| Timothy | per bu | 1 90 2 00 |
| Clover | per lb | 9½ 10 |
| Flax | per bu | 1 40 |
| **WOOL.** | | |
| Tub-Washed | per lb | 28 30 |
| Unwashed | " | 18 20 |
| **FEATHERS.** | | |
| Choice Geese | per lb | 50 |
| Prime " | " | 47 48 |
| Chicken | " | 4 5 |
| Turkey, as to quality | " | 4 5 |
| Duck | " | 25 30 |
| **HIDES.** | | |
| Hides, Dry | per lb | 10 11 |
| Calf, Salted | " | 10 12 |
| Hides, Green, Steer | " | 6½ 7 |
| " " Cow | " | 6 |
| " " Bull | " | 4 6½ |
| " Salted Steer | " | 9 |
| " " Cow | " | 8 |
| Sheep Skins, per piece | | 35 1 25 |
| **MISCELLANEOUS.** | | |
| Lard, Country lots, prime | per lb | 6½ |
| Tallow, Solid | " | 4 |
| " Cake | " | 3½ |
| Honey in Comb | " | 13 |
| Country Soap | " | 4 |

☞Price Current Subject to Market Fluctuation

## PHILADELPHIA MARKETS.

April 27.—Wheat 91 bid for April, 91¼ for May, 92 for Jne, 90½ for July.

Corn—46¾ bid for April, 46¼ for May, 46½ for June, 47 for July.

Oats—40 bid for April, 39½ for May, June and July.

## CENTRE HALL MARKETS.

PRODUCE AT THE STORES.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Butter | 16 | Eggs | 10 |
| Ham | 10 | Slinks | 6 |
| Shoulders | 8 | Potatoes | 40 |
| Lard | 6 | | |

—o—

## GRAIN MRKETS.

REPORTED WEEKLY BY KURTZ & SON.

Prices subject to fluctuations of market.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Wheat, Red | $ 88 | Oats | $ 30 |
| Wheat, White | 85 | Rye | 56 |
| Corn, shelled | 40 | Barley, No. 1 | 4 |

Wheat mixed with Rye bought at rye weight and prices.

## COAL.

For Cash or Grain.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Egg | $ 4 50 | Small Stove | $ 4 65 |
| Broken | 4 50 | Pea | 2 90 |
| Lump | 4 80 | Soft | 2 50 |
| Chestnut | 4 50 | | |

## FLOUR AND FEED.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Fancy Pat. Flour | 4 60 | Bran per ton | 16 5 |
| Best Roller Flour | $ 4 40 | Bran, retail, cwt. | 90 |
| 2d Best Roll'r Flour | 4 25 | Chop per ton | 22 00 |
| Middlings per ton | 18 50 | " retail per cwt | 1 50 |

A. G. NOLL,
BOOT and SHOE MAKER,
Church St., CENTRE HALL.

Boots and Shoes made to order and satisfaction guaranteed. All kinds of repairs promptly attended to. Charges reasonable. Respectfully solicits a share of the public patronage, on any work belonging to this line. Shop will not be open Wednesdays and Thursdays. 7apy

ST. ELMO HOTEL,
No. 317 & 319 *Arch Street, Philadelphia.*

Reduced rates to $2.00 per day. The traveling public will still find at this Hotel the same liberal provision for their comfort. It is located in the immediate centres of business and places of amusement and different railroad depots, as well as all parts of the city, are easily accessible by Street Cars constantly passing the doors. It offers special inducements to those visiting the city for business or pleasure.

Your patronage respectfully solicited.
JOS. M. FEGER, Proprietor.
20r

LOOK WHAT I HAVE FOUND.

Safes down to such prices that I cannot do without one any longer. Just think, $30, $45 and $50—these are just the thing for a farm house safe. I also furnish safes of all sizes and styles manfactured by the York Safe & Lock Co., one of the best makes in the world.

I am also selling the Celebrated Hoosier Drill away down at hard-pan prices, and have a full line of drill repairs on hand.

I also sell Buggies and Spring Wagons of a good, reliable, first-class make and at prices to suit the times. I am ready to take orders for any style Wagon, or Carriage to suit customer. Before purchasing elsewhere please call on

14ap2m H. D. LANDIS,
Agent, Bellefonte, Pa.

FARMS FOR SALE.—The following farms belonging to the heirs of Mrs. Mary P. Wilson are offered at private sale:

1 Farm adjoining Centre Hall Station, containing about 270 ACRES, on which is located a tenant house, large barn, orchard etc. Water from Centre Hall reservoir on the premises.

2 The Foreman farm, situate on both sides of the turnpike, one mile east of the "Old Fort," containing about 350 ACRES; good farm buildings, and water on the premises.

ALSO a number of TOWN LOTS at Centre Hall station.

JOHN B. LINN,
Attorney for the Heirs.

For terms apply to James C. Boal, Esq., Centre Hall, Pa. 7ap6t

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.—Letters testamentary upon the estate of Jacob Arney, deceased, late of Potter township, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned they would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement.

28mar6t J. J. ARNEY,
B. H. ARNEY,
Executors, Centre Hall, Pa.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters testamentary upon the estate of Daniel Luse, deceased, late of Gregg township, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement.

7mar6t M. L. RISHEL,
Executor, Farmers Mills, Pa.